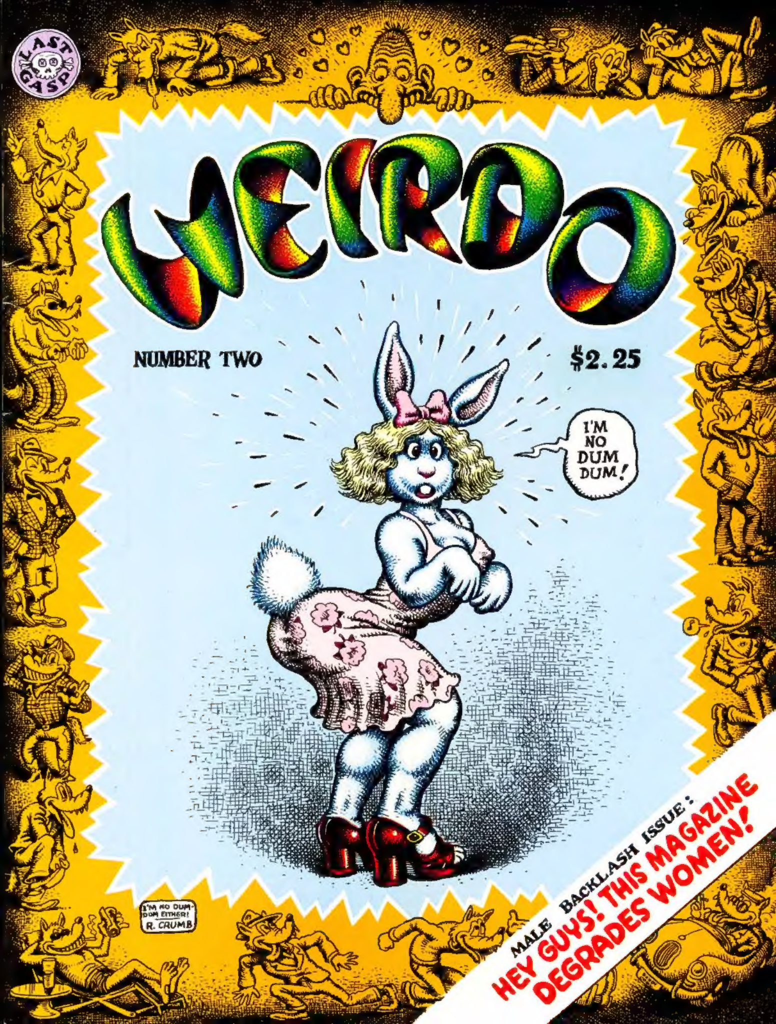
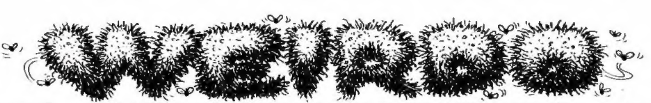
WEIRDO

NUMBER TWO

$2.25


LAST GASP
I'M NO DUM DUM!
I'M NO DUM-DUM EITHER!
R. CRUMB

MALE BACKLASH ISSUE:
HEY GUYS! THIS MAGAZINE DEGRADES WOMEN!



Number 2 —— THE MAGAZINE THAT MAKES THE GIRLS SAY "EEYEW! YUCK!" —— Summer, 1981

♡ WEIRDO'S ♡ *Advice to the Lovelorn*

BY PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF
— B.A. PSYCHOLOGY —

Personal Advisor T.E. Zwigoff has been helping people solve their intimate problems for many years. Now exclusively with WEIRDO, his timely advice gains a new dimension.

Dear Prof. Zwigoff:

My friend Lisa and Myself were like hanging out at Westlake (shopping center) the other day on account of like her mother has these real bad periods (GROSS!) and didn't want us hanging out at her house watching "Joker's Wild" and "Make Me Laugh." So this dude came up to us and he wasn't too weird like with a raincoat you know only it wasn't even raining. We thought you know, God, a flasher, but he was just some Spaz selling these "WEIRDO" magazines and I said NO WAY but then Lisa bought one—she's not too strange and she found your thing about an advice column. I tried to tell her that all the letters in those columns are made up. They never print any of the real letters they really get 'cause they think they're not strange enough. So she said we should write this letter to see if you would print it. We are strange enough in our opinion because we are both 13 and know about rubbers and everything. Lisa even had crabs once but they're gone now.

—Shelley X. Punkathon
Lisa Beyond Real

Dear Prof:

My wife's a beautiful, svelte blond knockout of a woman and we have a great relationship except for one problem. My wife gets romantic only in hot weather! With summer fast approaching, our house will soon be like an infra-red broasting oven and I'll be feeling about as passionate as a store-window chicken. The last thing I'll want then is my romantically inclined wife sweating all over me. My wife says she can't help it—the heat turns her on and she can't control herself. She's rarely as passionate during the rest of the year when I'm more in the mood. Any suggestions?

—Too Hot in Tucson

Dear Too Hot:

Your wife obviously needs professional counselling. My schedule's all booked up until mid-July. Have her contact me then.

Dear Prof:

I'm a very ugly and lonely student of 20. I've never had any luck with girls due to my looks. I have girls as friends but it never goes beyond that. I've considered plastic surgery but I don't have the money. How can I get a girl to be more than just friends?

— Deformed

Dear Deformed:

Looks are not all that important. No female can resist a truly confident and self-assured man. Be commanding! Dress flashy and strut about with an insolent expression. Then go get one of those women "friends" of yours to go see the movie "Elephant Man" with you. Two hours of watching that snuffling, drooling, pathetic freak'll make you seem even more like Robert Redford. Then take her home and make your move. If she rejects you, drop the bravado and grovel. Lots of women will "mercy-fuck" you if you beg enough.

ADDRESS LETTERS TO: } PROF. T.E. ZWIGOFF
290 MULLEN AVENUE
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94110

HEY WE GOT LETTERS

...AND HERE THEY ARE, ALL SIX OF THEM!

Dear Mr. Crumb,

Weirdo is of course excellent. Besides your own good work, the new people that you have introduced are also very interesting. My single complaint is that the photographer for the "Suburban Cowgirls" piece lit the settings very poorly. At times the visibility of their boots and thighs is minimal... The unidentified models so obviously went to a great deal of trouble to pose in such a manner as to accent their boots, and now they can barely be seen. My pulse throbs lightly as I contemplate the possibility that the women actually knew that their boots and thighs were the subject, and that they didn't mind, and perhaps were slightly aroused themselves. Incredible! Could this be true?

Sincerely,
Charles Schwenk
Portland, Ore.

Dear Kids,

...I espec. liked the part about Jenny & Erna Ray getting creamed. I could not make out much of the action in the Sub. Cowgirl item due to over-exp. photos, but it sure looked like it would have been a knee-slapper (if you could see it)... The new hubby & I also got plenty of good guffaws over the High Times strip. Plus I naturally loved the bizarre sex drawings & may write off for the whole set.

Love,
Jane Lynch
Chicago, Ill.

Dear Robert,

I enjoyed ish #1 of Weirdo, except that to me women are wonderful creatures who should be pedestalized and protected from the evils of life rather than degraded. However, it is enjoyable to me to read graphically depicted cartoon opinions contrary to my own.

Best,
Jay Lynch
Chicago, Ill.

Dear "Bob,"

I am very pleased to see that small-time commercial ventures, doomed to failure, are still your métier.

In fact I am so pleased to see your enlightened visions once again in print that I am moved to send you the enclosed check for fifteen bucks to be used for whatever you deem necessary for the continuation of your work: pencils, paper, whips, etc. I wish it could be more!

Your Fan,
David Wald
New York, N.Y.

P.S. Where's Ailene (sp?)? I miss her.

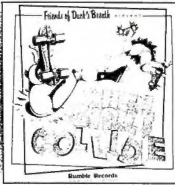
THANKS, DAVID. I'LL TAKE IT. WHAT TH'HECK, I'M NOT PROUD. LOOK FOR THAT LOVABLE "BUNCH" IN THIS ISSUE! — ED.

Dear Mr. Crumb,

I had no idea when I was sitting at the Savoy talking with you and Elaine Wander that you had probably already picked my brain (off the floor, no doubt) to find the part that deals with healthy girls on roller skates with hard butts running into each other. Isn't it amazing how two minds can similarly organize seemingly trivial details like how two pairs of spinning skate wheels look moments after impact? I'm pleased that we share these things, and so is my partner Jim Turner, whose plaintive voice you'll hear on the enclosed disc. I also write songs for the rock band No Sisters, whose recording of "Where are the People Like Me?" is playing on the radio this very moment! I didn't expect to find an answer to that question on the pages of Weirdo magazine. Thank you.

I guess we can discuss royalties, etc. once they start rolling in...Let me know, Bob, or mention it to my lawyer when he calls. Keep on workin'!

Yours,
Tim Barrett
San Francisco, Cal.



THEIRS CAME FIRST— 1979!
AVAILABLE FROM "RUMBLE RECORDS", P.O. BOX 84 PEORIA, ILL. 61650

...Tell your friend Szukalski that, okay, I may very well be a Yetinsyn, but at least I'm not a Polack!

Harry (The Man-ape)
Hamburg, W. Ger.

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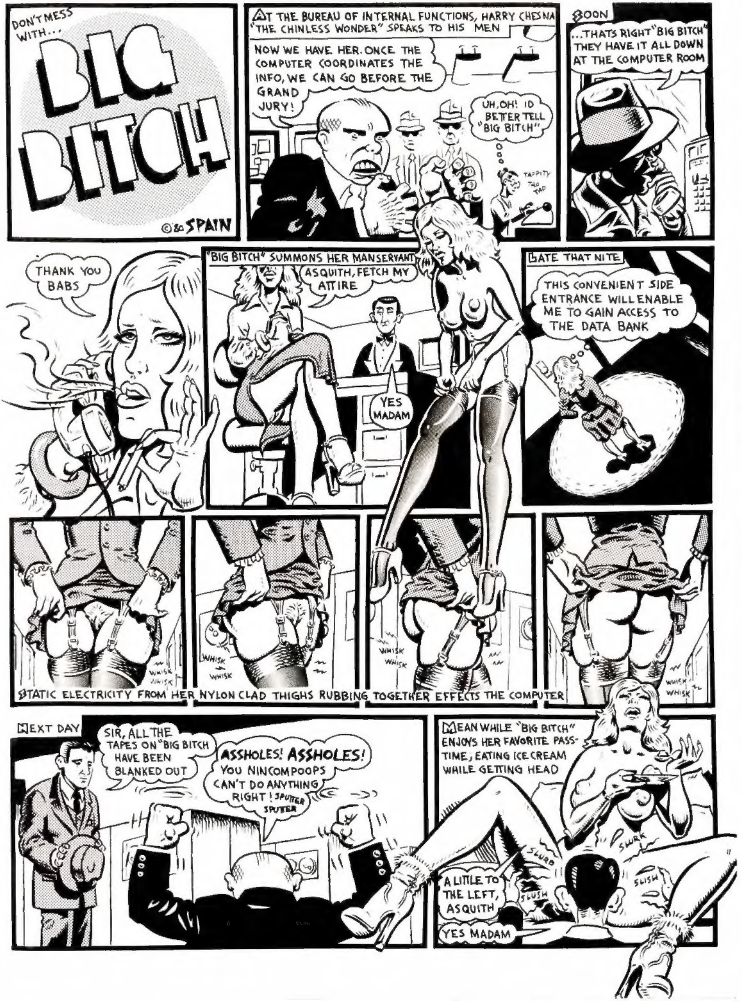
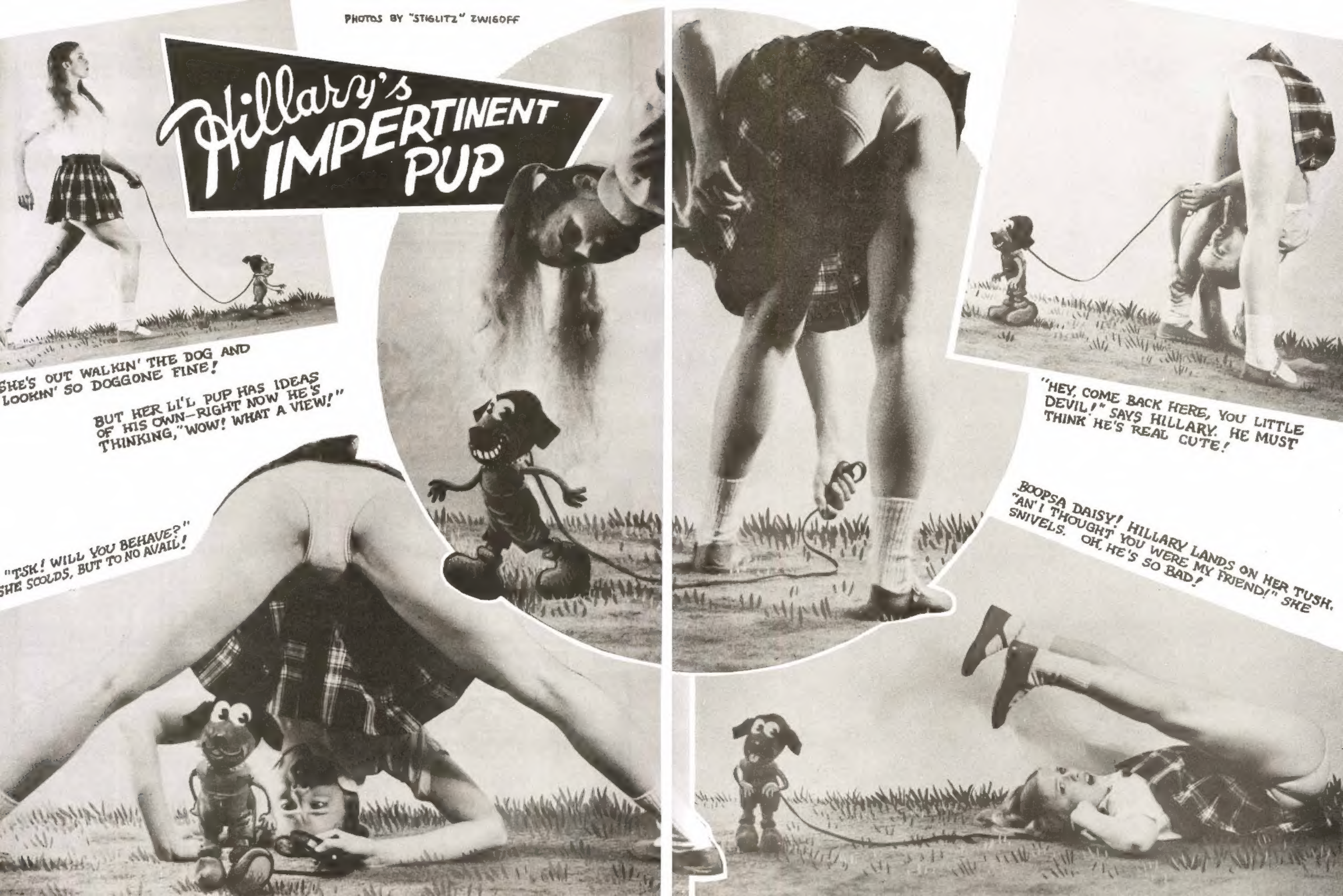

DON'T MESS WITH...
BIG BITCH
©80 SPAIN
AT THE BUREAU OF INTERNAL FUNCTIONS, HARRY CHESNA "THE CHINLESS WONDER" SPEAKS TO HIS MEN
NOW WE HAVE HER. ONCE THE COMPUTER COORDINATES THE INFO, WE CAN GO BEFORE THE GRAND JURY!
UH, OH! ID BETTER TELL "BIG BITCH"
TAPPITY TAP TAP
SOON
...THATS RIGHT "BIG BITCH" THEY HAVE IT ALL DOWN AT THE COMPUTER ROOM
THANK YOU BABS
"BIG BITCH" SUMMONS HER MANSERVANT
ASQUITH, FETCH MY ATTIRE
YES MADAM
LATE THAT NITE
THIS CONVENIENT SIDE ENTRANCE WILL ENABLE ME TO GAIN ACCESS TO THE DATA BANK
WHISK WHISK
WHISK WHISK
WHISK WHISK
WHISK WHISK
STATIC ELECTRICITY FROM HER NYLON CLAD THIGHS RUBBING TOGETHER EFFECTS THE COMPUTER
NEXT DAY
SIR, ALL THE TAPES ON "BIG BITCH HAVE BEEN BLANKED OUT
ASSHOLES! ASSHOLES! YOU NINCOMPOOPS CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT! SPUTTER SPUTTER
MEAN WHILE "BIG BITCH" ENJOYS HER FAVORITE PASS-TIME, EATING ICE CREAM WHILE GETTING HEAD
SLURP
SLURK
SLUSH
SLISH
A LITTLE TO THE LEFT, ASQUITH
YES MADAM

PHOTOS BY "STIGLITZ" ZWIGOFF

Hillary's IMPERTINENT PUP



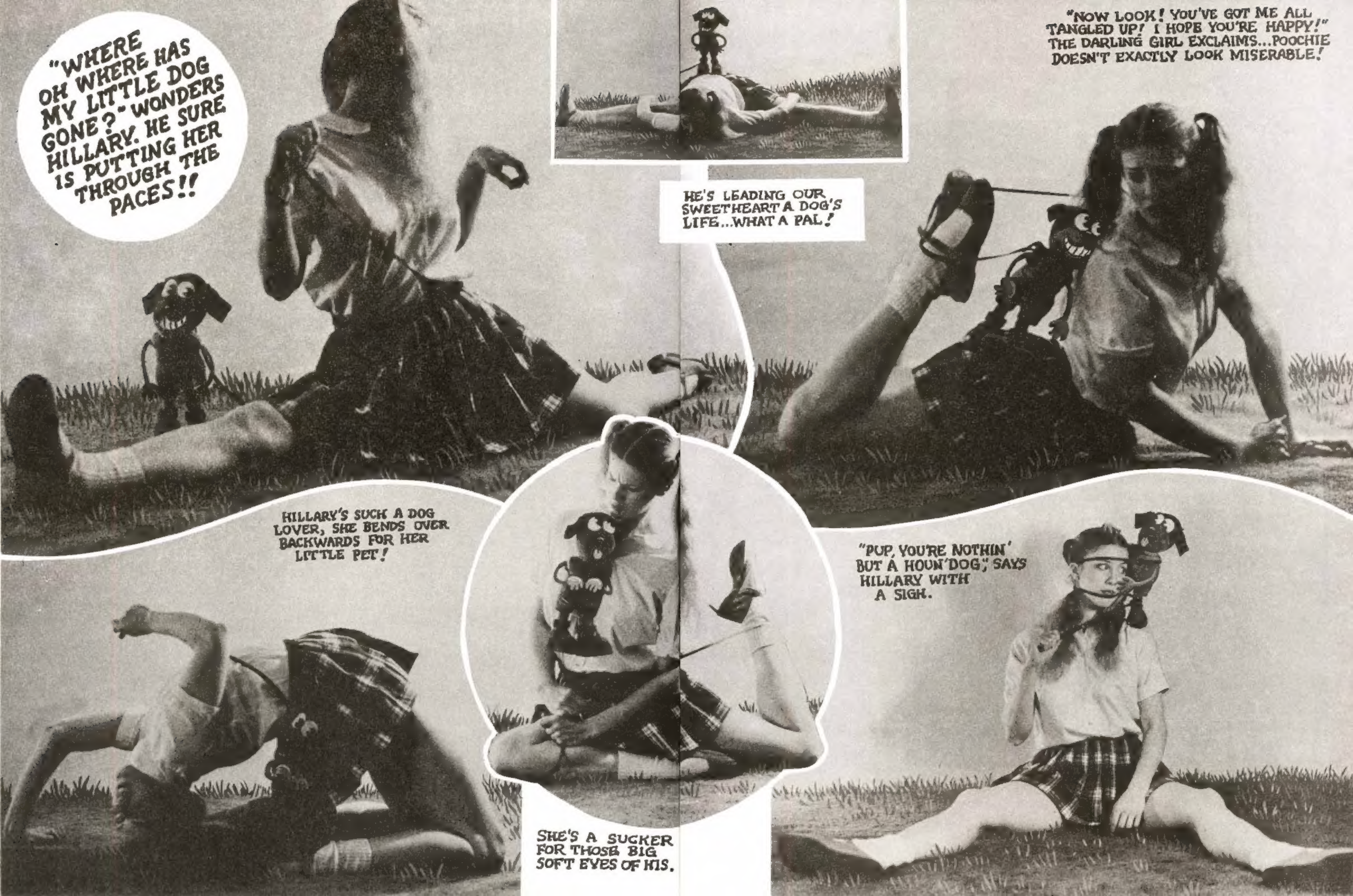
SHE'S OUT WALKIN' THE DOG AND LOOKIN' SO DOGGONE FINE!

BUT HER LI'L PUP HAS IDEAS OF HIS OWN—RIGHT NOW HE'S THINKING, "WOW! WHAT A VIEW!"

"TSK! WILL YOU BEHAVE?" SHE SCOLDS, BUT TO NO AVAIL!

"HEY, COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE DEVIL!" SAYS HILLARY. HE MUST THINK HE'S REAL CUTE!

BOOPSA DAISY! HILLARY LANDS ON HER TUSH. "AN' I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND!" SHE SNIVELS. OH, HE'S SO BAD!


"WHERE OH WHERE HAS MY LITTLE DOG GONE?" WONDERS HILLARY. HE SURE IS PUTTING HER THROUGH THE PACES!!
HE'S LEADING OUR SWEETHEART A DOG'S LIFE...WHAT A PAL!
"NOW LOOK! YOU'VE GOT ME ALL TANGLED UP! I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY!" THE DARLING GIRL EXCLAIMS...POOCHIE DOESN'T EXACTLY LOOK MISERABLE!
HILLARY'S SUCH A DOG LOVER, SHE BENDS OVER BACKWARDS FOR HER LITTLE PET!
SHE'S A SUCKER FOR THOSE BIG SOFT EYES OF HIS.
"PUP, YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A HOUN'DOG," SAYS HILLARY WITH A SIGH.

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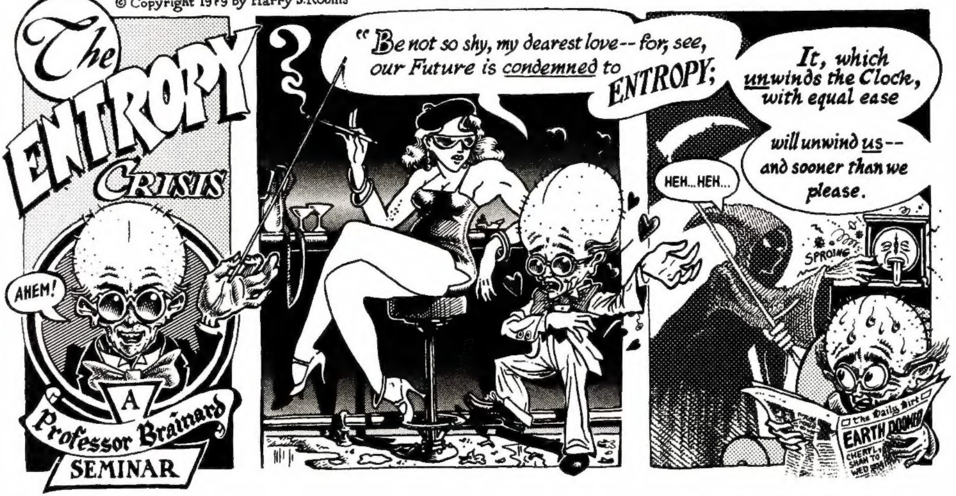
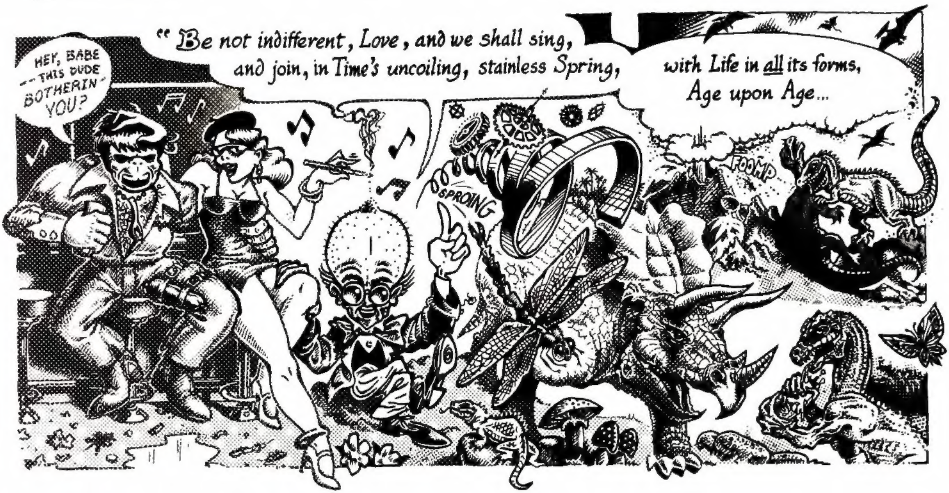
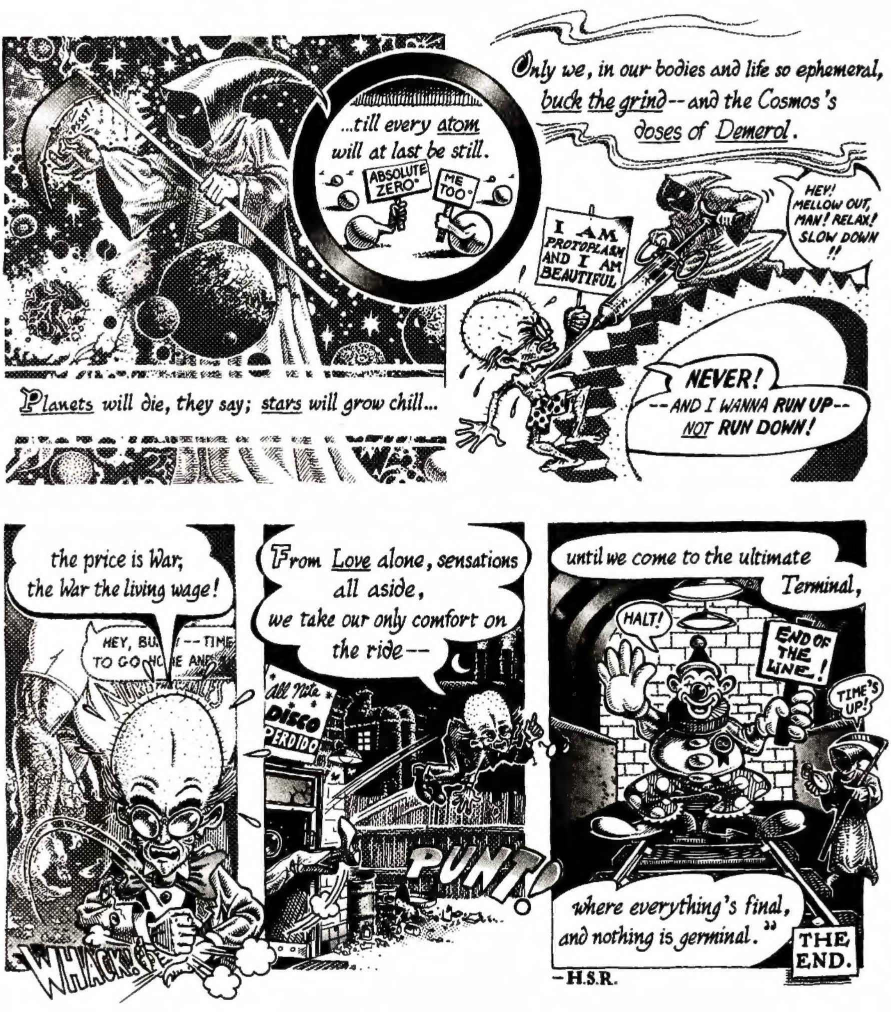
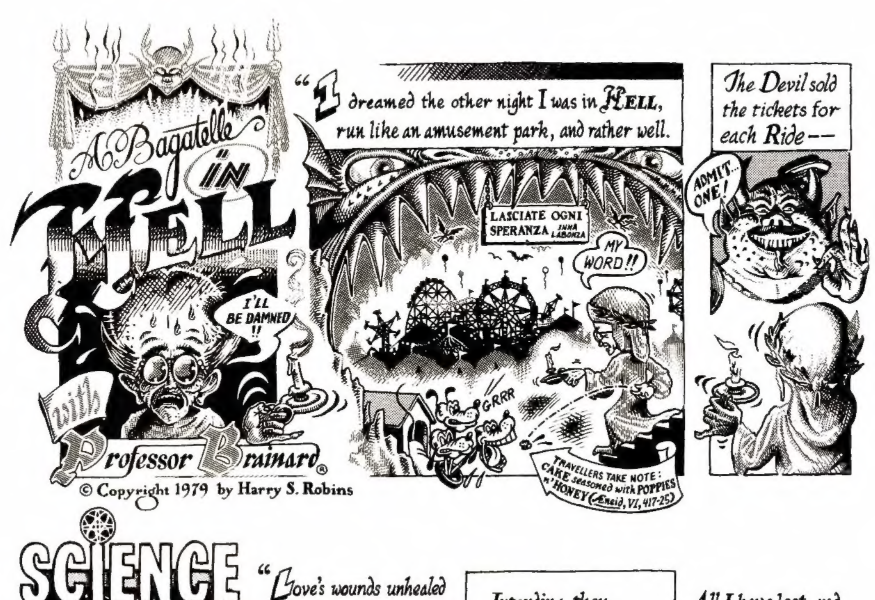

The ENTROPY CRISIS
A Professor Brainard SEMINAR
AHEM!
“Be not so shy, my dearest love-- for, see, our Future is condemned to ENTROPY;
It, which unwinds the Clock, with equal ease
will unwind us-- and sooner than we please.
HEH...HEH...
SPROING
The Daily Dirt
EARTH DOOMED
CHERYL SHAH TO WED

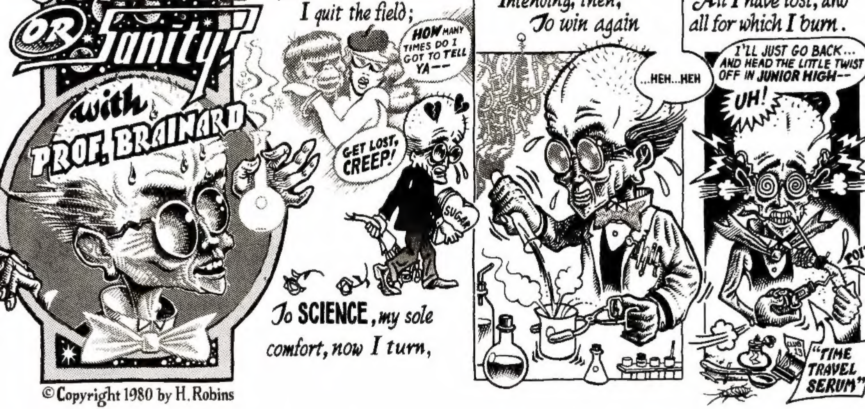

HEY, BABE -- THIS DUDE BOTHERIN' YOU?
“Be not indifferent, Love, and we shall sing, and join, in Time's uncoiling, stainless Spring,
with Life in all its forms, Age upon Age...
SPROING
FOOMP


PSSST!
...till every atom will at last be still.
ABSOLUTE ZERO°
ME TOO°
Planets will die, they say; stars will grow chill...
Only we, in our bodies and life so ephemeral, buck the grind -- and the Cosmos's doses of Demerol.
I AM PROTOPLASM AND I AM BEAUTIFUL
HEY! MELLOW OUT, MAN! RELAX! SLOW DOWN !!
NEVER! -- AND I WANNA RUN UP -- NOT RUN DOWN!
the price is War, the War the living wage!
HEY, BU -- TIME TO GO HO E AN
WHACK!
From Love alone, sensations all aside, we take our only comfort on the ride --
All Nite DISCO PERDIDO
PUNT!
until we come to the ultimate Terminal,
HALT!
END OF THE LINE!
TIME'S UP!
where everything's final, and nothing is germinal."
THE END.

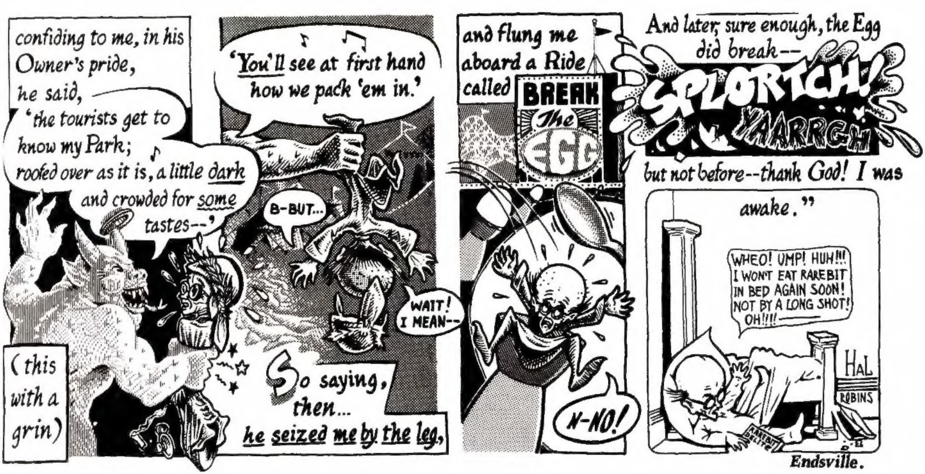
–H.S.R.


A Bagatelle "in" HELL
I'LL BE DAMNED!!
with Professor Brainard®
"I dreamed the other night I was in HELL,
run like an amusement park, and rather well.
LASCIATE OGNI SPERANZA INNA LABONZA
MY WORD!!
GRRR
TRAVELLERS TAKE NOTE: CAKE seasoned with POPPIES n' HONEY (Æneid, VI, 417-25)
The Devil sold the tickets for each Ride --
ADMIT... ONE!

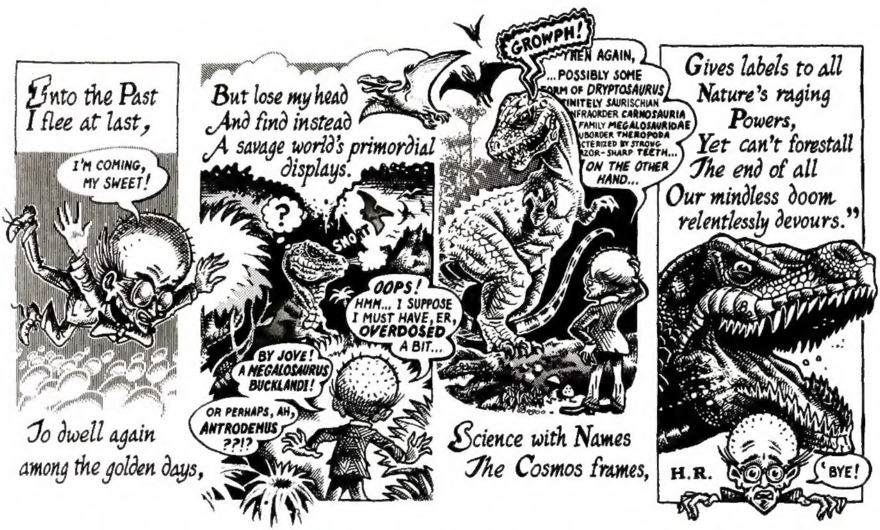
© Copyright 1979 by Harry S. Robins

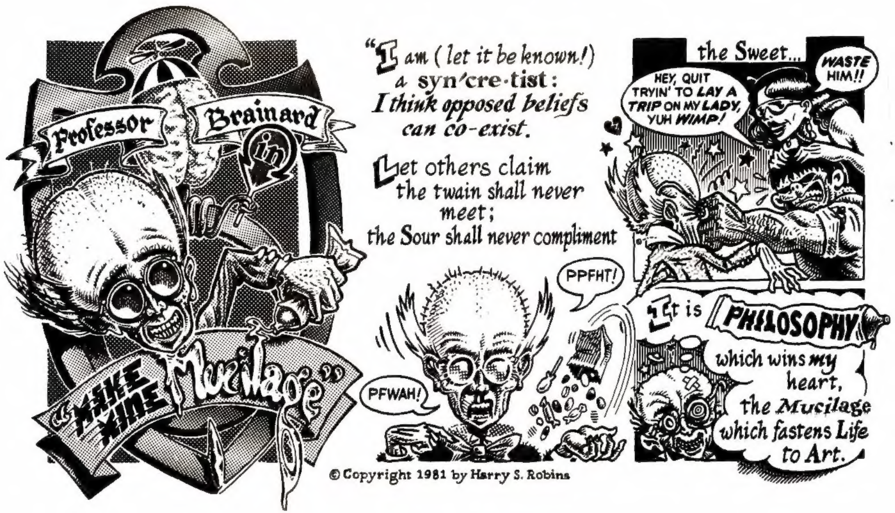

SCIENCE OR Sanity?
with PROF. BRAINARD
"Love's wounds unhealed
I quit the field;
HOW MANY TIMES DO I GOT TO TELL YA--
GET LOST, CREEP!
SUGAR
To SCIENCE, my sole comfort, now I turn,
Intending, then, To win again
...HEH...HEH
All I have lost, and all for which I burn.
I'LL JUST GO BACK... AND HEAD THE LITTLE TWIST OFF IN JUNIOR HIGH--
UH!
POIT!
CLUB 13
"TIME TRAVEL SERUM"

© Copyright 1980 by H. Robins


confiding to me, in his Owner's pride,
he said,
'the tourists get to know my Park;
roofed over as it is, a little dark
and crowded for some tastes--'
(this with a grin)
'You'll see at first hand how we pack 'em in.'
B-BUT...
WAIT! I MEAN--
So saying, then...
he seized me by the leg,
and flung me aboard a Ride called
BREAK The EGG
N-NO!
And later, sure enough, the Egg did break--
SPLORTCH!
YAARRGH
but not before--thank God! I was
awake."
WHEO! UMP! HUH!!! I WON'T EAT RAREBIT IN BED AGAIN SOON! NOT BY A LONG SHOT! OH!!!!
RAREBIT DELITE
HAL ROBINS

Endsville.


Into the Past I flee at last,
I'M COMING, MY SWEET!
To dwell again among the golden days,
But lose my head And find instead A savage world's primordial displays.
?
SNORT
OOPS! HMM... I SUPPOSE I MUST HAVE, ER, OVERDOSED A BIT...
BY JOVE! A MEGALOSAURUS BUCKLANDI!
OR PERHAPS, AH, ANTRODEMUS ??!?
GROWPH!
THEN AGAIN, ...POSSIBLY SOME FORM OF DRYPTOSAURUS INITELY SAURISCHIAN NFRAORDER CARNOSAURIA FAMILY MEGALOSAURIDAE UBORDER THEROPODA CTERIZED BY STRONG AZOR-SHARP TEETH... ON THE OTHER HAND...
Science with Names The Cosmos frames,
Gives labels to all Nature's raging Powers,
Yet can't forestall The end of all
Our mindless doom relentlessly devours."
H.R.
'BYE!


Professor Brainard
in
"Make Mine Mucilage"
"I am (let it be known!) a syn'cre·tist: I think opposed beliefs can co-exist.
Let others claim the twain shall never meet; the Sour shall never compliment
the Sweet...
HEY, QUIT TRYIN' TO LAY A TRIP ON MY LADY, YUH WIMP!
WASTE HIM!!
PFWAH!
PPFHT!
It is PHILOSOPHY which wins my heart, the Mucilage which fastens Life to Art.

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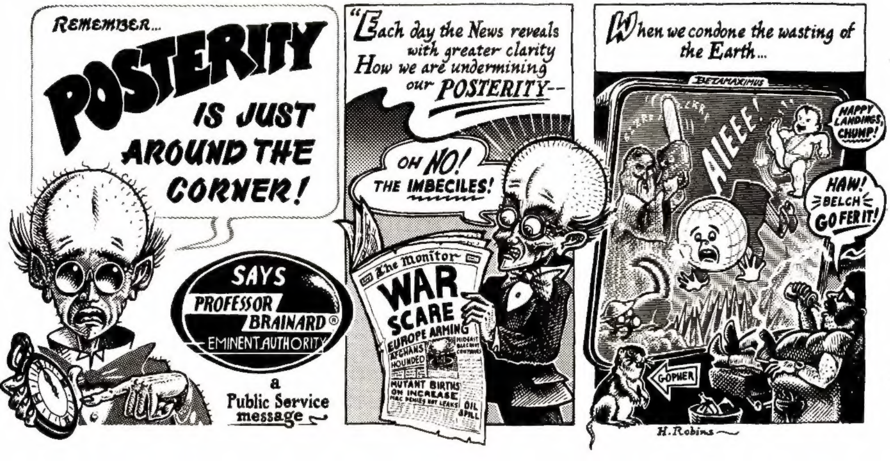
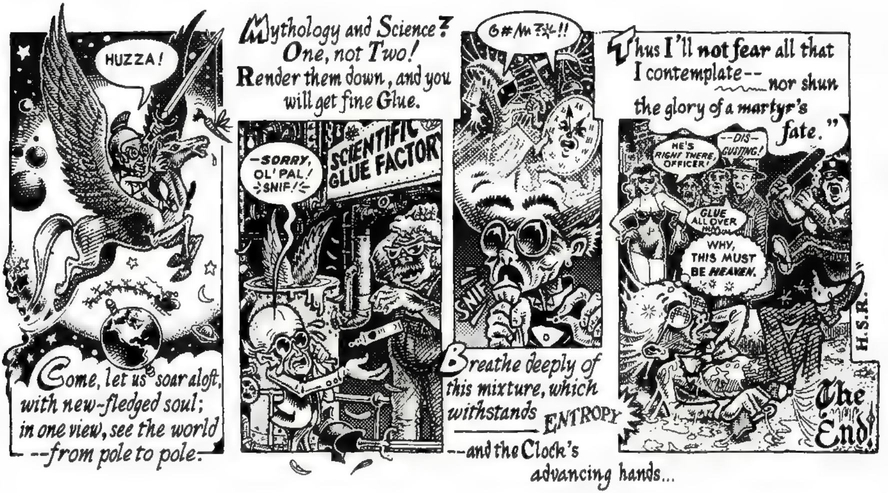
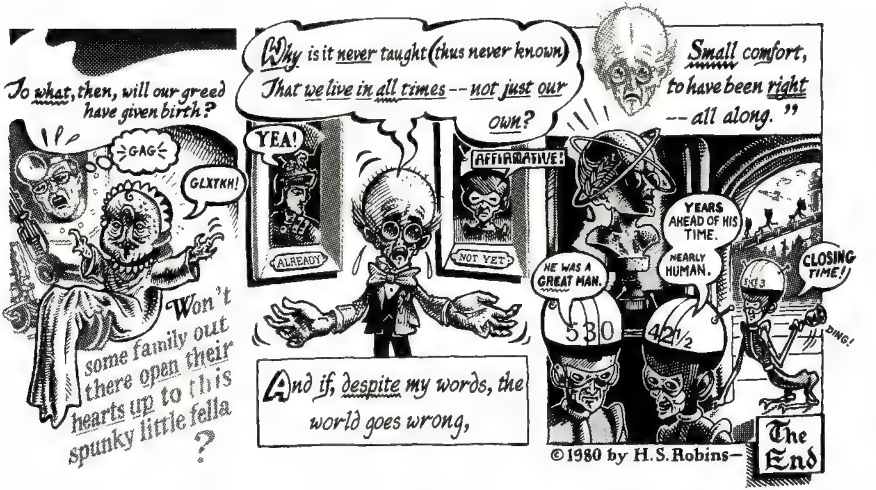

REMEMBER...
POSTERITY IS JUST AROUND THE CORNER!
SAYS PROFESSOR BRAINARD® EMINENT AUTHORITY
a Public Service message
"Each day the News reveals with greater clarity How we are undermining our POSTERITY--
OH NO! THE IMBECILES!
The Monitor
WAR SCARE
EUROPE ARMING
AFGHANS HOUNDED
MIDEAST BLACKOUT CONTINUES
MUTANT BIRTHS ON INCREASE
NRC DENIES HOT LEAKS
OIL SPILL
When we condone the wasting of the Earth...
BETAMAXIMUS
AIEEE!
HAPPY LANDINGS, CHUMP!
HAW! BELCH GOFERIT!
GOPHER
H. Robins


HUZZA!
Come, let us soar aloft, with new-fledged soul; in one view, see the world --from pole to pole.
Mythology and Science? One, not Two! Render them down, and you will get fine Glue.
SCIENTIFIC GLUE FACTORY
-SORRY, OL' PAL! SNIF!
G#!M?*!!
SNIF
Breathe deeply of this mixture, which withstands ENTROPY --and the Clock's advancing hands...
Thus I'll not fear all that I contemplate-- nor shun the glory of a martyr's fate."
HE'S RIGHT THERE, OFFICER!
--DISGUSTING!
GLUE ALL OVER HI
WHY, THIS MUST BE HEAVEN.
H.S.R.
The End!


To what, then, will our greed have given birth?
GAG
GLXTKH!
Won't some family out there open their hearts up to this spunky little fella?
Why is it never taught (thus never known) That we live in all times -- not just our own?
YEA!
ALREADY
AFFIRMATIVE!
NOT YET
And if, despite my words, the world goes wrong,
Small comfort, to have been right -- all along."
YEARS AHEAD OF HIS TIME.
HE WAS A GREAT MAN.
NEARLY HUMAN.
CLOSING TIME!
530
42½
DING!
The End

©1980 by H.S.Robins—

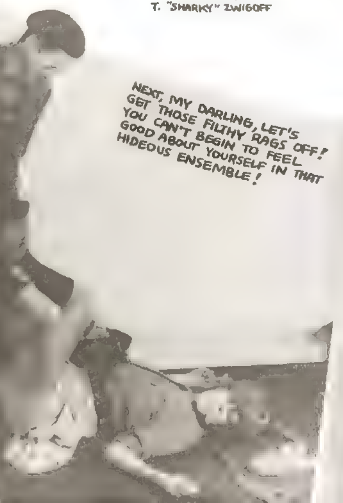
Weirdo does a TOTAL MAKEOVER

starring
LEILA JANE DORNACKER

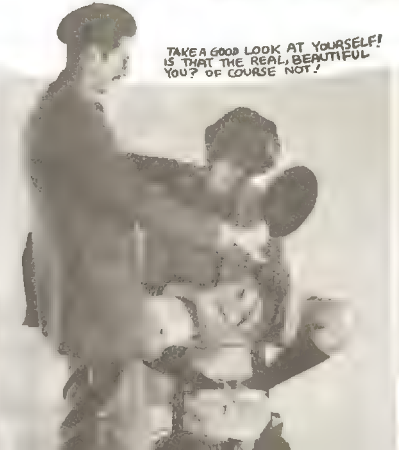
PHOTOS BY
T. "SHARKY" ZWIGOFF

FIRST WE MUST GET THE SUBJECT OFF THE STREET AND INTO WEIRDO'S BEAUTY & MAKE-UP STUDIO. OUR LITTLE MAKE-OVER GIRL WASN'T VERY CO-OPERATIVE DURING THE EARLY STAGES OF THE PROCESS.

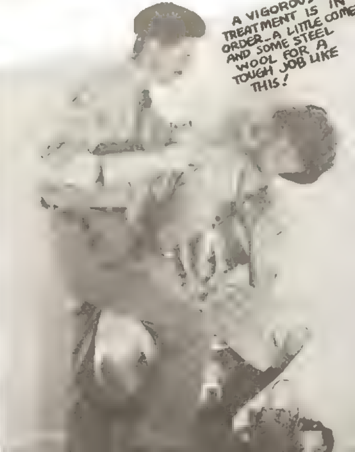
THIS TIME WE'RE CONCERNED WITH MUCH MORE THAN JUST THE FACE... WE'RE GOING TO TAKE AND TRANSFORM THE ENTIRE *"GESTALT"* OF THE SUBJECT. FOR THIS PURPOSE WE HAVE DELIBERATELY CHOSEN A BROKEN-DOWN ALCOHOLIC BAG-HAG, FOUND ON THE STREET IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR, CLUTCHING A BOTTLE OF CHEAP ROT-GUT. ...A REAL CHALLENGE TO THE ARTISTIC TALENTS OF WEIRDO'S GLAMOUR EXPERT. IMPOSSIBLE, YOU SAY? JUST WATCH!



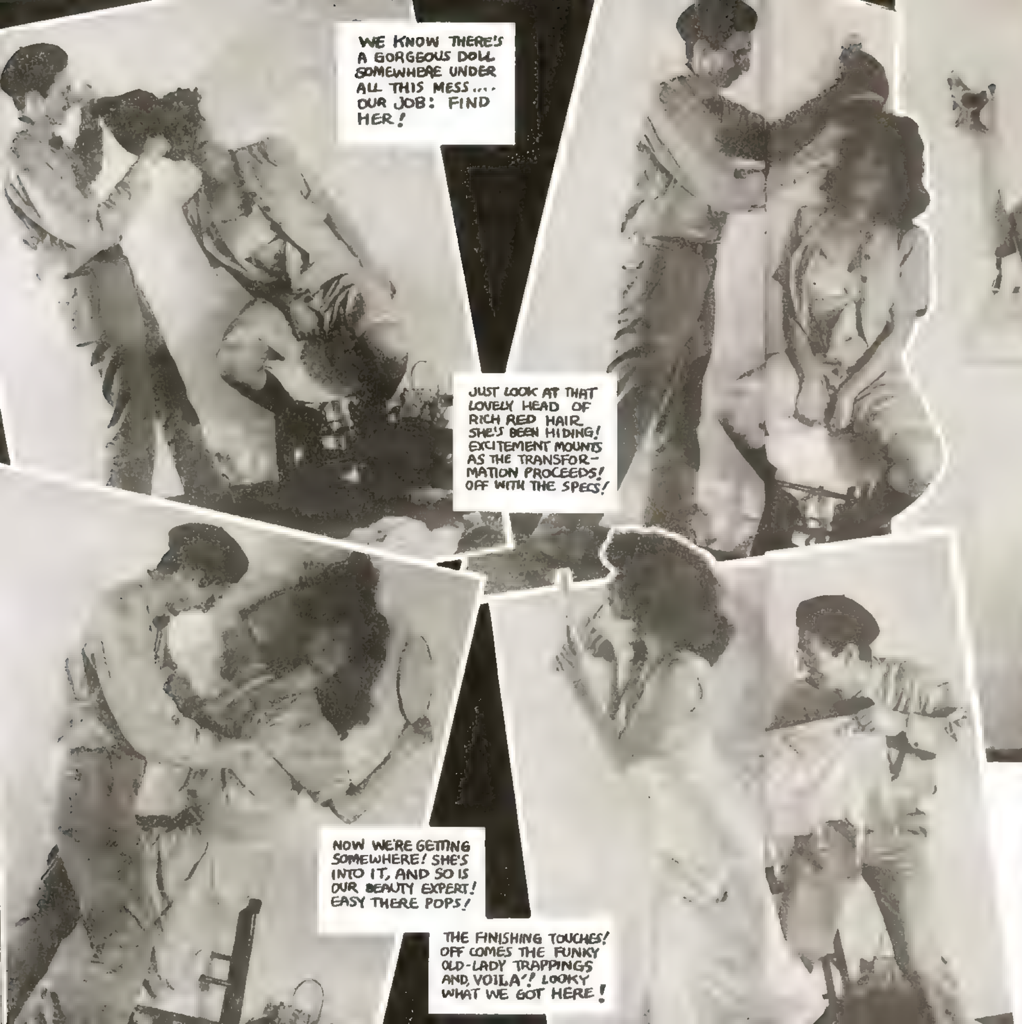
NEXT, MY DARLING, LET'S GET THOSE FILTHY RAGS OFF! YOU CAN'T BEGIN TO FEEL GOOD ABOUT YOURSELF IN THAT HIDEOUS ENSEMBLE!

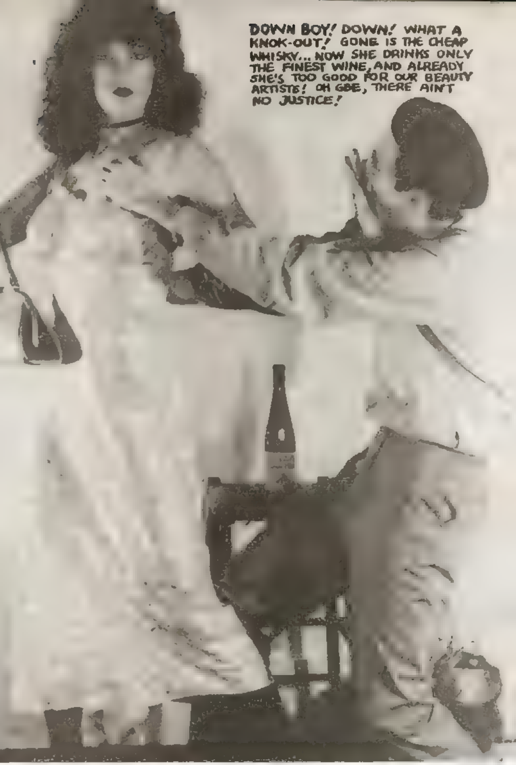


TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOURSELF! IS THAT THE REAL, BEAUTIFUL YOU? OF COURSE NOT!



A VIGOROUS SKIN TREATMENT IS IN ORDER...A LITTLE COME AND SOME STEEL WOOL FOR A TOUGH JOB LIKE THIS!

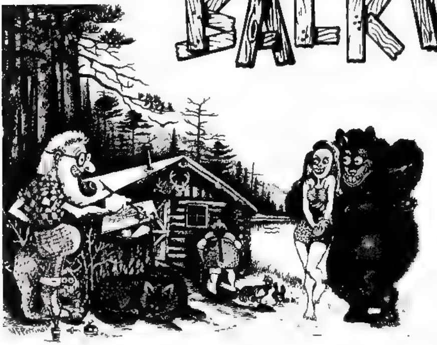

WE KNOW THERE'S A GORGEOUS DOLL SOMEWHERE UNDER ALL THIS MESS.... OUR JOB: FIND HER!
JUST LOOK AT THAT LOVELY HEAD OF RICH RED HAIR SHE'S BEEN HIDING! EXCITEMENT MOUNTS AS THE TRANSFORMATION PROCEEDS! OFF WITH THE SPECS!
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOMEWHERE! SHE'S INTO IT, AND SO IS OUR BEAUTY EXPERT! EASY THERE POPS!
THE FINISHING TOUCHES! OFF COMES THE FUNKY OLD-LADY TRAPPINGS AND, VOILA'! LOOKY WHAT WE GOT HERE!


DOWN BOY! DOWN! WHAT A KNOK-OUT! GONE IS THE CHEAP WHISKY... NOW SHE DRINKS ONLY THE FINEST WINE, AND ALREADY SHE'S TOO GOOD FOR OUR BEAUTY ARTISTS! OH GEE, THERE AIN'T NO JUSTICE!

LAST CHANCE!
LIMITED SUPPLY!
"ROCK AND ROLL WEIRDOS"
and "PYRAMID POWER"
by LEILA and the
SNAKES
YOU MUST OWN THIS CLASSIC OF ROCK AND ROLL HILARITY! ACT NOW! THIS IS A ONE-TIME OFFER! THIS LIMITED-EDITION EP SINGLE WILL SOON BE SNATCHED UP BY THE COLLECTORS! SEND $5.00 (INCLUDES POSTAGE) TO:
LEILA & THE SNAKES
1594 OAK ST., #1
SAN FRANCISCO, CA. 94117

Leila & the Snakes

BACKWOODS


N.F.Pettingill

COMIC POST CARDS

BY

NORMAN F. PETTINGILL

— OF —

SUPERIOR, WISCONSIN

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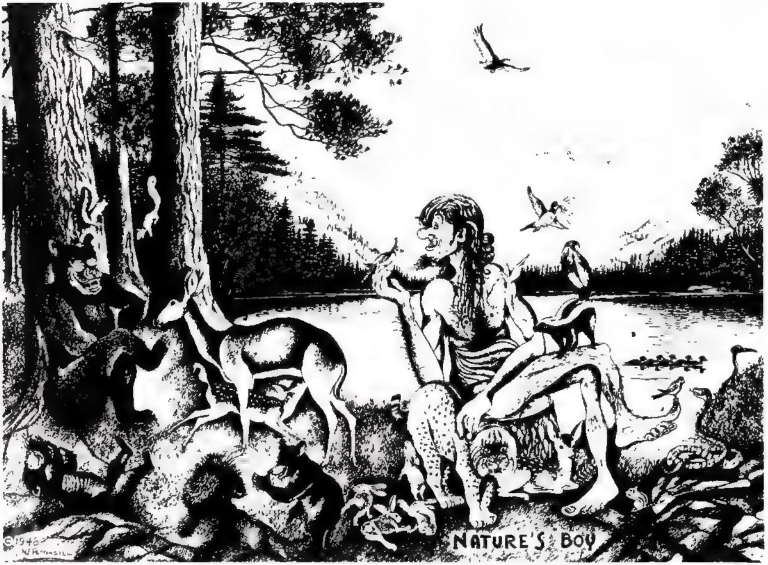
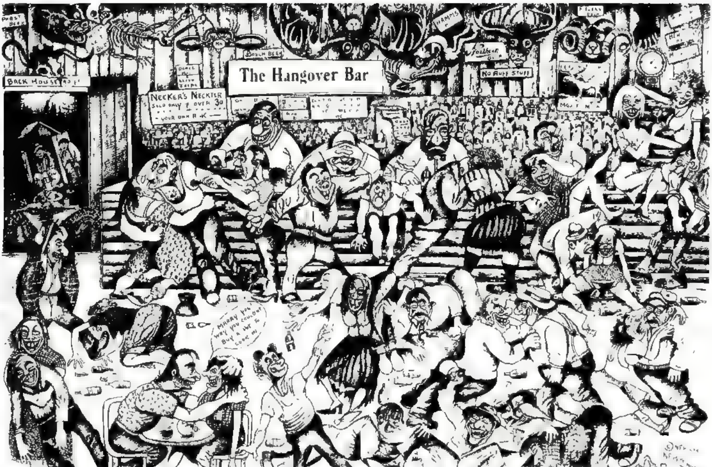
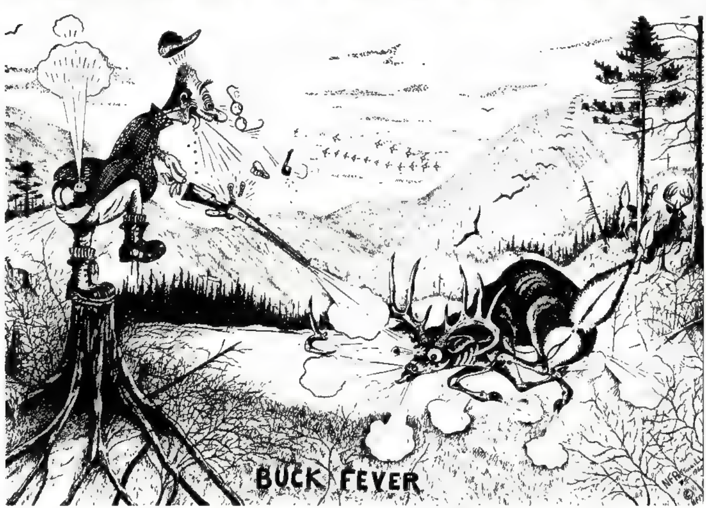
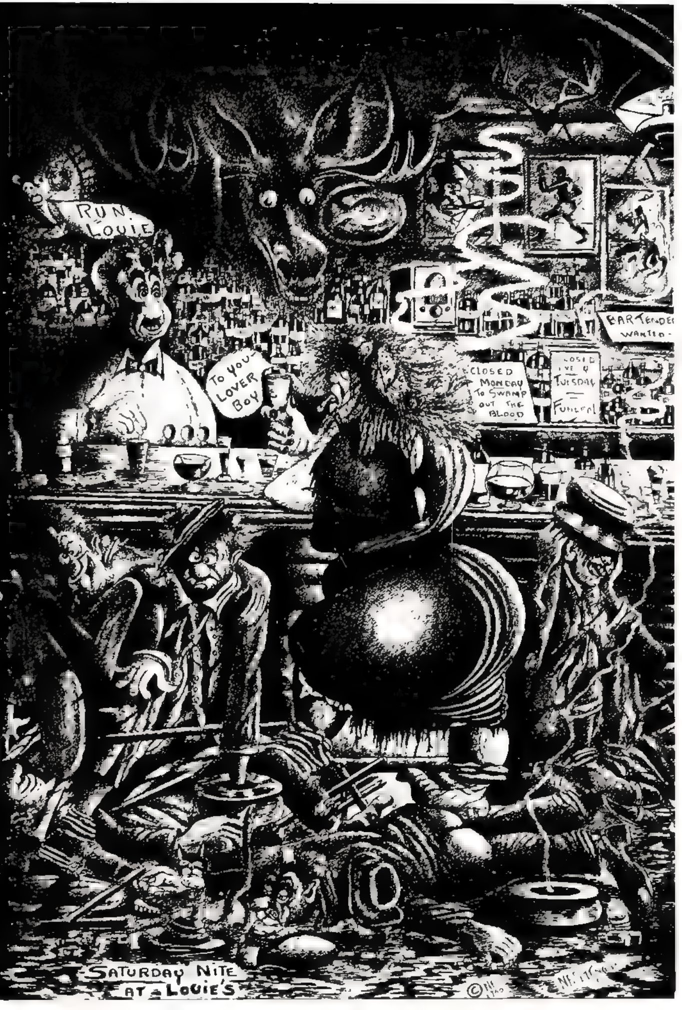
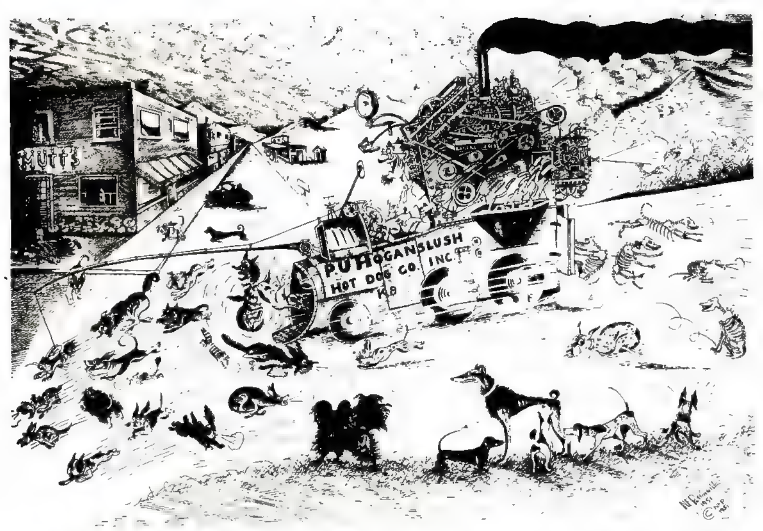
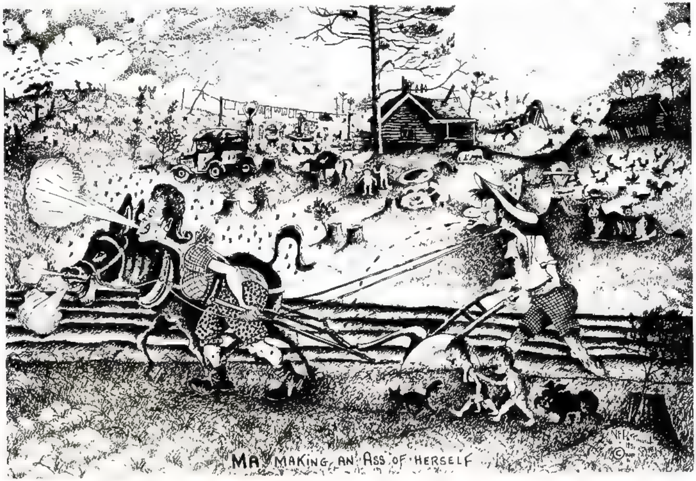

©1946
N.F.Pettingill
NATURE'S BOY


PABST BEER
BACK HOUSE 40 FT
BOSCH BEER
The Hangover Bar
NECKER'S NECKTER
SOLD ONLY IF OVER 30
YOUR OWN RISK
HAMMS
Fosthoff
NO RUFF STUFF
MARRY YOU! WHY YOU COULDN'T BUY A POT TO COOK IN

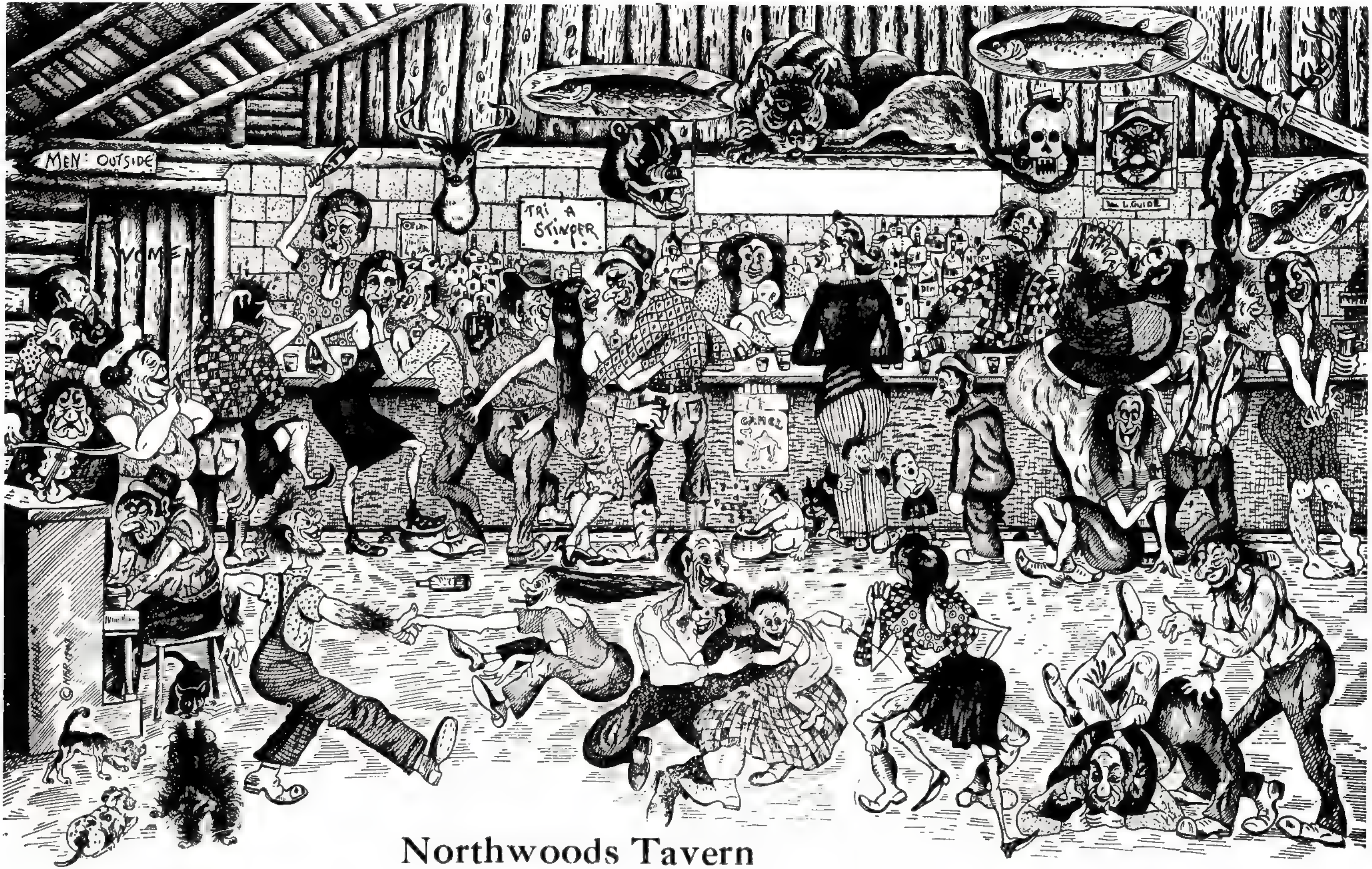

BUCK FEVER


RUN LOUIE
TO YOU- LOVER BOY
CLOSED MONDAY TO SWAMP OUT THE BLOOD
CLOSED EVE OF TUESDAY FUNERAL
BARTENDER WANTED-
SATURDAY NITE AT LOUIE'S


MUTT'S
P U HOGANSLUSH HOT DOG CO. INC.
K9
NF Pettingill 1951 © NP 1951


NF Pettingill 1951 © NP 1951

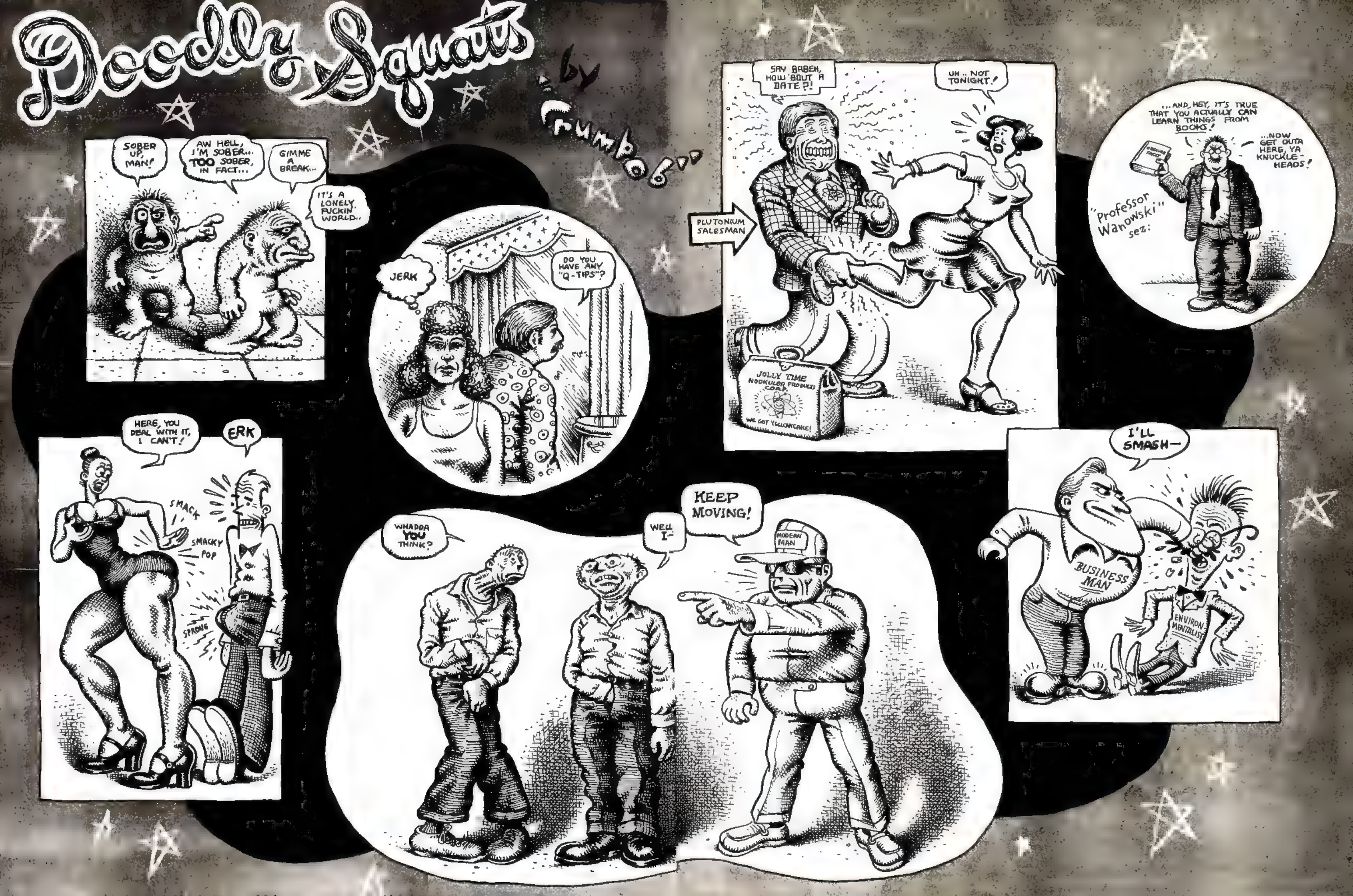
MA MAKING AN ASS OF HERSELF

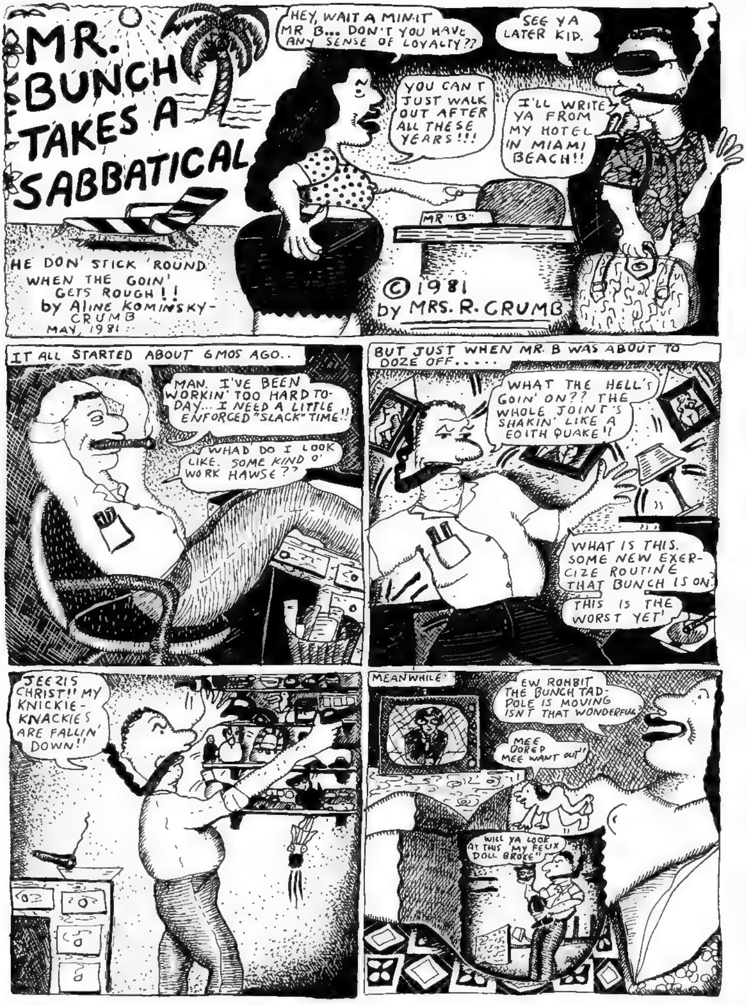

MEN OUTSIDE
WOMEN
TRI A STINGER
L. GUIDE
DIM
MT DEW
CAMEL

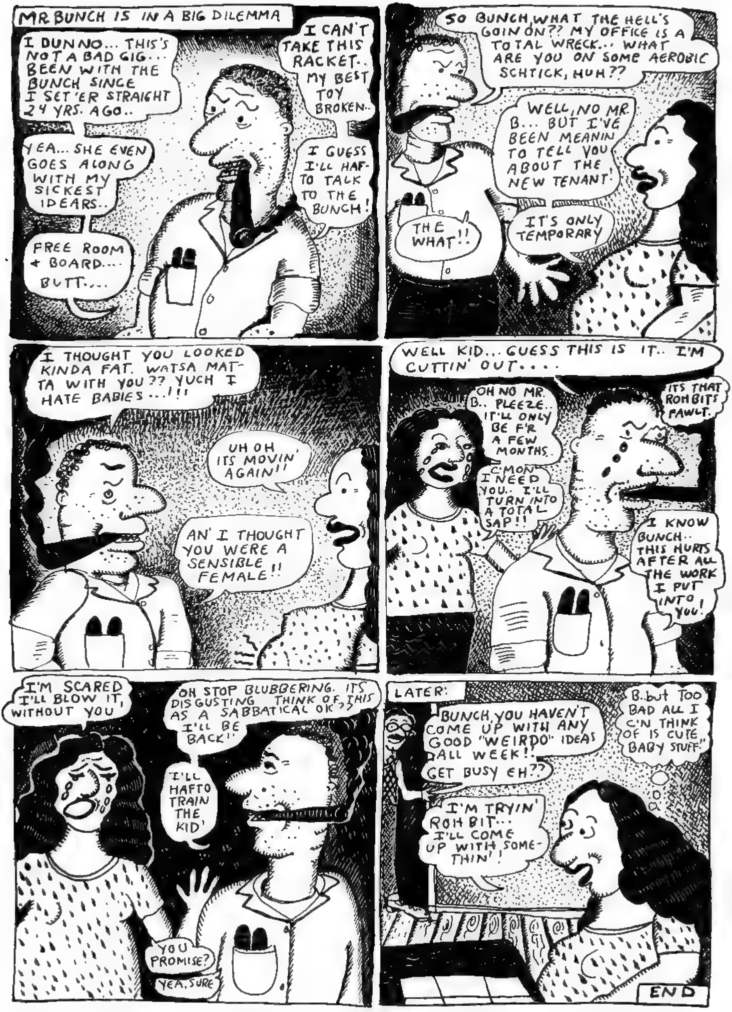
Northwoods Tavern

Doodly Squats

by "Crumbo"


SOBER UP, MAN!
AW HELL, I'M SOBER... TOO SOBER, IN FACT...
GIMME A BREAK...
IT'S A LONELY FUCKIN WORLD..
JERK
DO YOU HAVE ANY "Q-TIPS"?
SAY BABEH, HOW 'BOUT A DATE?!
UH.. NOT TONIGHT!
PLUTONIUM SALESMAN
JOLLY TIME NOOKULER PRODUCTS CORP.
WE GOT YELLOWCAKE!
...AND, HEY, IT'S TRUE THAT YOU ACTUALLY CAN LEARN THINGS FROM BOOKS!
...NOW GET OUTA HERE, YA KNUCKLE-HEADS!
"Professor Wanowski" sez:
HERE, YOU DEAL WITH IT, I CAN'T!
ERK
SMACK
SMACKY POP
SPRONG
WHADDA YOU THINK?
WELL I-
KEEP MOVING!
MODERN MAN
I'LL SMASH—
BUSINESS MAN
ENVIRONMENTALIST


MR. BUNCH TAKES A SABBATICAL
HE DON' STICK 'ROUND WHEN THE GOIN' GETS ROUGH!!
by ALINE KOMINSKY-CRUMB MAY, 1981
HEY, WAIT A MINIT MR B... DON'T YOU HAVE ANY SENSE OF LOYALTY??
SEE YA LATER KID.
YOU CAN'T JUST WALK OUT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!!!
I'LL WRITE YA FROM MY HOTEL IN MIAMI BEACH!!
MR "B"
© 1981 by MRS. R. CRUMB
IT ALL STARTED ABOUT 6 MOS AGO..
MAN, I'VE BEEN WORKIN' TOO HARD TO-DAY... I NEED A LITTLE ENFORCED "SLACK" TIME!!
WHAD DO I LOOK LIKE. SOME KIND O' WORK HAWSE??
BUT JUST WHEN MR. B WAS ABOUT TO DOZE OFF....
WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN' ON?? THE WHOLE JOINT'S SHAKIN' LIKE A EOITH QUAKE!!
WHAT IS THIS. SOME NEW EXERCIZE ROUTINE THAT BUNCH IS ON?
THIS IS THE WORST YET!
JEEZIS CHRIST!! MY KNICKIE-KNACKIES ARE FALLIN' DOWN!!
MEANWHILE'
EW ROHBIT THE BUNCH TADPOLE IS MOVING ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL
MEE BORED MEE WANT OUT!!
WILL YA LOOK AT THIS MY FELIX DOLL BROKE"


MR BUNCH IS IN A BIG DILEMMA
I DUNNO... THIS'S NOT A BAD GIG... BEEN WITH THE BUNCH SINCE I SET 'ER STRAIGHT 24 YRS. AGO..
I CAN'T TAKE THIS RACKET.. MY BEST TOY BROKEN..
YEA... SHE EVEN GOES ALONG WITH MY SICKEST IDEARS..
I GUESS I'LL HAF-TO TALK TO THE BUNCH!
FREE ROOM + BOARD.... BUTT....
SO BUNCH, WHAT THE HELL'S GOIN ON?? MY OFFICE IS A TOTAL WRECK... WHAT ARE YOU ON SOME AEROBIC SCHTICK, HUH??
WELL, NO MR. B... BUT I'VE BEEN MEANIN TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE NEW TENANT.
THE WHAT!!
IT'S ONLY TEMPORARY
I THOUGHT YOU LOOKED KINDA FAT. WATSA MATTA WITH YOU?? YUCH I HATE BABIES...!!!
UH OH ITS MOVIN' AGAIN!!
AN' I THOUGHT YOU WERE A SENSIBLE FEMALE!!
WELL KID... GUESS THIS IS IT.. I'M CUTTIN' OUT....
OH NO MR. B.. PLEEZE.. IT'LL ONLY BE F'R A FEW MONTHS.
ITS THAT ROHBITS FAWLT.
C'MON I NEED YOU.. I'LL TURN INTO A TOTAL SAP!!
I KNOW BUNCH.. THIS HURTS AFTER ALL THE WORK I PUT INTO YOU!
I'M SCARED I'LL BLOW IT, WITHOUT YOU
OH STOP BLUBBERING. ITS DISGUSTING THINK OF THIS AS A SABBATICAL OK?? I'LL BE BACK!
I'LL HAFTO TRAIN THE KID'
YOU PROMISE?
YEA, SURE
LATER:
BUNCH, YOU HAVEN'T COME UP WITH ANY GOOD "WEIRDO" IDEAS ALL WEEK!! GET BUSY EH??
B..but Too BAD ALL I C'N THINK OF IS CUTE BABY STUFF.
I'M TRYIN' ROH BIT... I'LL COME UP WITH SOME-THIN'!
END

HOW BOB'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME

①

HERE'S THE PALE, SKINNY WIMP AT THE BEACH, GETTING SAND KICKED IN HIS FACE AS USUAL... AND WHEN HE DARES TO UTTER A FEEBLE PROTEST, THE RUDE DUDE TURNS AROUND AND KICKS MORE SAND IN THE PATHETIC BAG O'BONES' FACE!

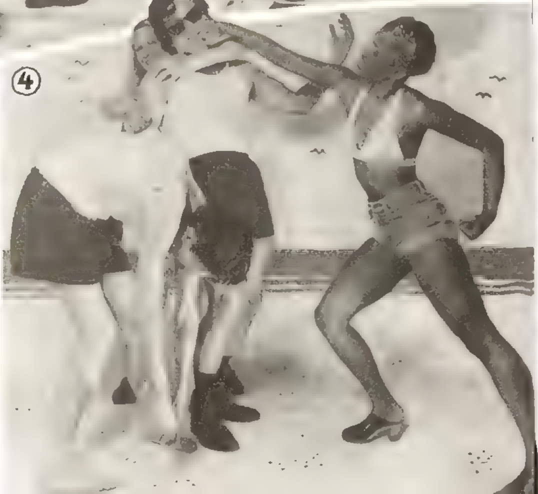
NOW ALOT OF PEOPLE THINK THAT GALS ALWAYS GO FOR THE MUSCLE BOYS AND LOOK DOWN THEIR NOSE AT SISSIES AND WEAKLINGS, BUT, AS YOU CAN PLAINLY SEE IN THESE PHOTOS, THAT'S NOT THE CASE A'TALL! LET'S GIVE THE GIRLS SOME CREDIT, THEY GOT MILES 'N' MILES O' HEART. THEY SYMPATHIZE WITH THE UNDERDOG!

②

③

THE COCKY BAD GUY DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT HE'S STANDING ON THIN ICE WITH THESE TWO TOUGH COOKIES!

④



WOOPS! TAKE THAT, WISE GUY! MAN, SHE LAYS DOWN A MEAN RIGHT HOOK! BULLY BOY WASN'T EXPECTING THAT ONE!

⑤

THESE WOMEN TODAY KNOW THEIR SELF-DEFENSE AND MARTIAL ARTS... THAT LEG IS A DEADLY WEAPON! DOOF!!

⑥

BOB GLOATS TO SEE HIS OBNOXIOUS TORMENTER GET LUMPS FROM A COUPLE OF RED-BLOODED SPECIMENS OF YOUNG AMERICAN WOMAN-HOOD... TAKE THAT, YA BIG JERK!

⑦

NOW MR. ASSHOLE GETS A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE! LET'S SEE HOW HE LIKES SAND IN HIS FACE! MEEK-BOY IS HAVING THE LAST LAUGH THIS TIME!

⑧

NOW YOU SEE? THE BIG BOOB GETS THE BOOT AND BOB GETS THE BEAUTIFUL BABES!

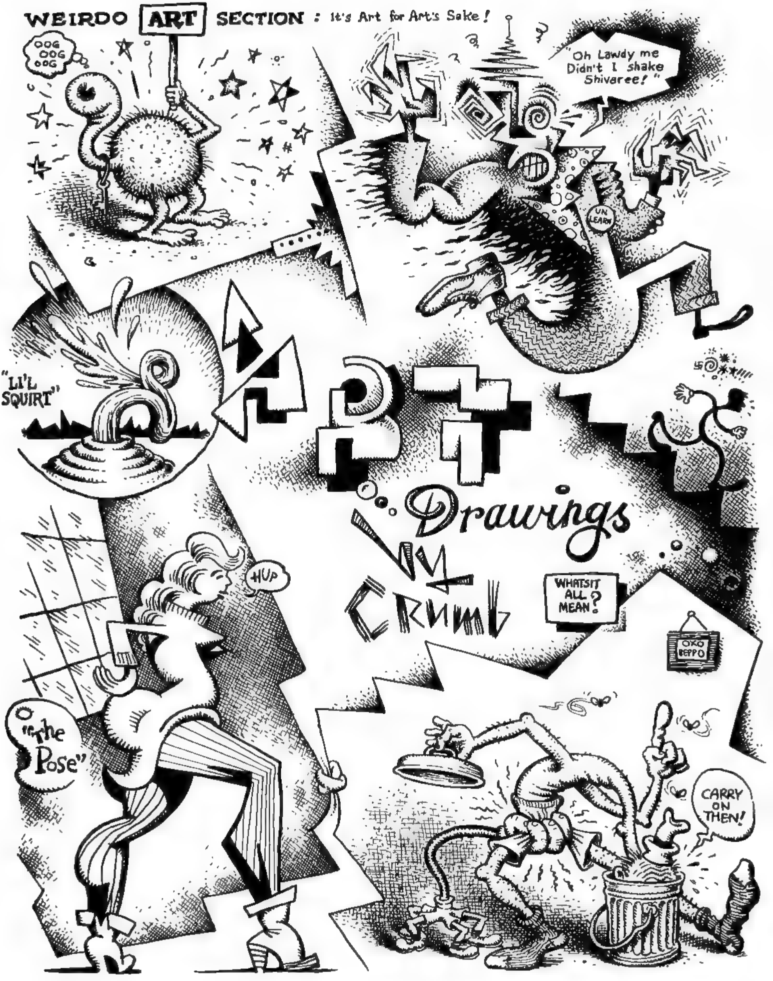
⑨

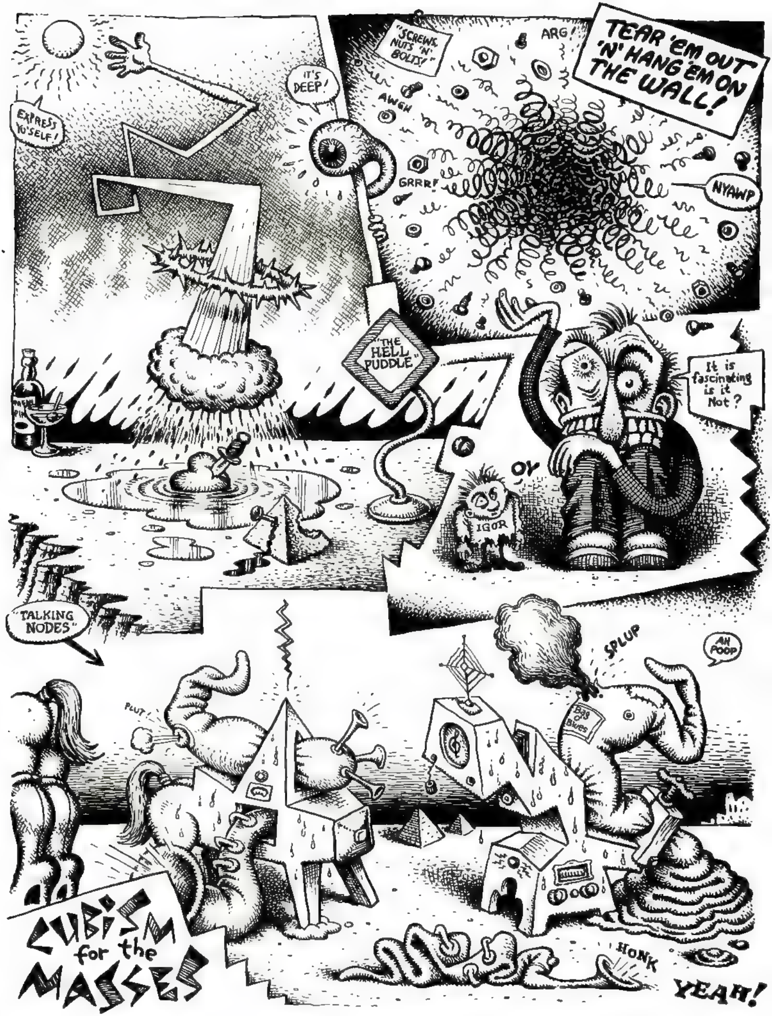
GUESS THOSE BULLIES WON'T PUSH BOB AROUND ANYMORE, NOW THAT HE'S THE——

ANTI-HERO OF THE BEACH

PHOTOS BY "STOMP" GANOS

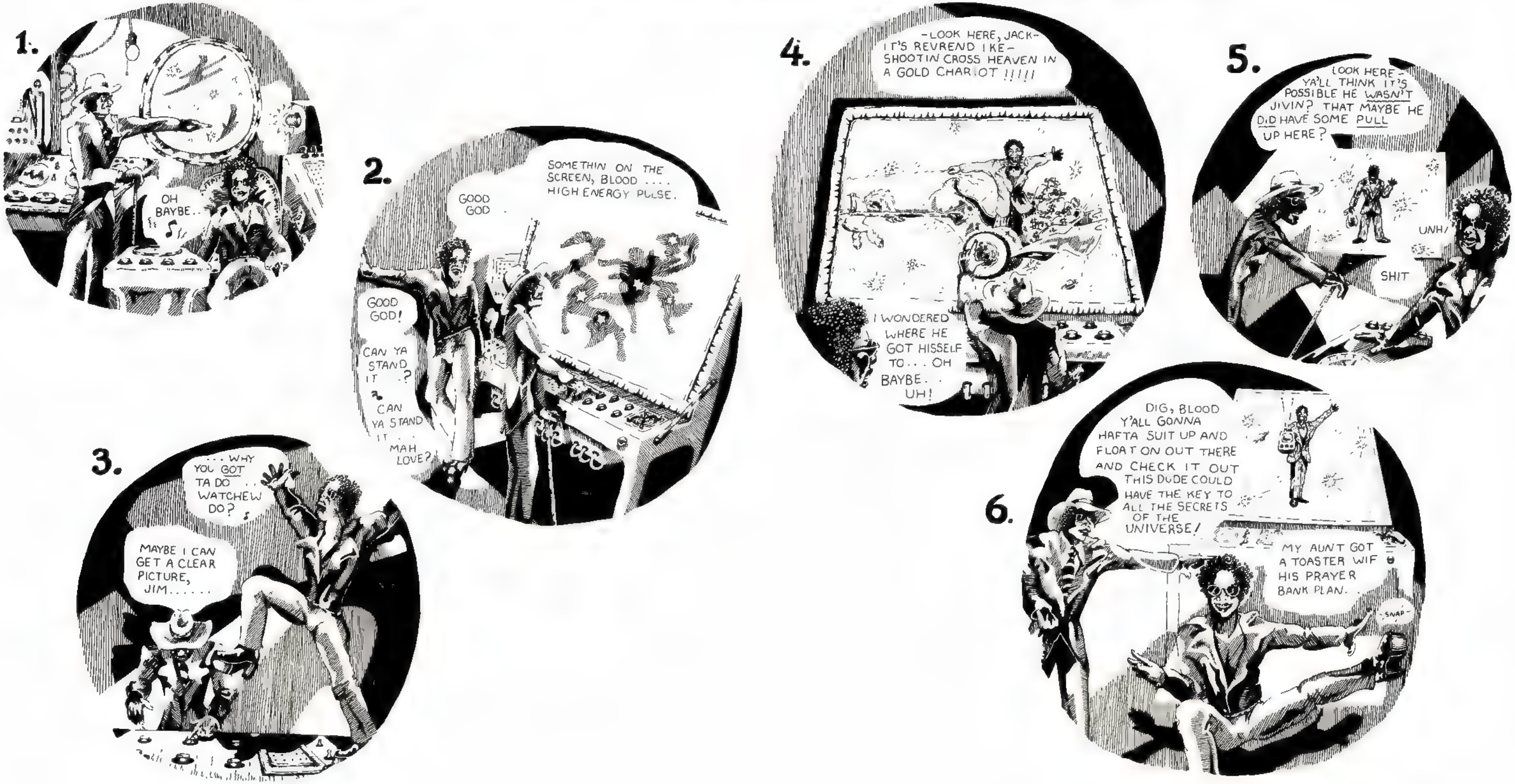
WEIRDO ART SECTION : It's Art for Art's Sake!


OOG OOG OOG
"Oh Lawdy me Didn't I shake Shivaree!"
UN LEARN
"LI'L SQUIRT"
ART
Drawings
by
CRUMB
HUP
WHATSIT ALL MEAN?
OXO BEPPO
"The Pose"
CARRY ON THEN!

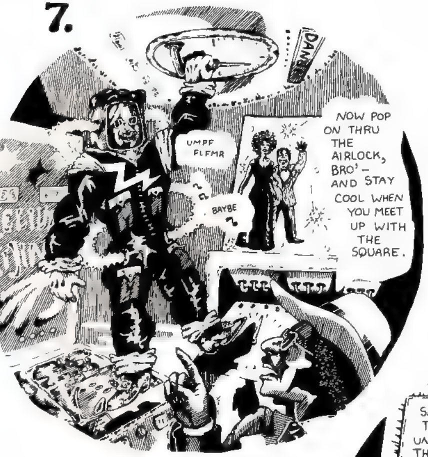

EXPRESS YO'SELF!
IT'S DEEP!
"SCREWS, NUTS 'N' BOLTS!"
ARG!
TEAR 'EM OUT 'N' HANG 'EM ON THE WALL!
AWGH
GRRR!
NYAWP
"THE HELL PUDDLE"
It is fascinating is it Not?
OY
IGOR
"TALKING NODES"
PLUT
SPLUP
AH POOP
Bag O' Blues
HONK
CUBISM for the MASSES
YEAH!

BLOODS IN SPACE

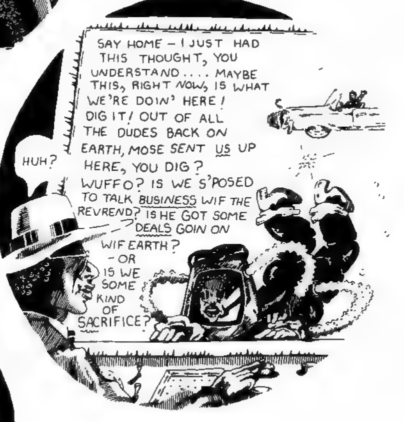
-© 1977 K LAMBERT-D SEDA-


1.
OH BAYBE..
2.
SOMETHIN ON THE SCREEN, BLOOD .... HIGH ENERGY PULSE.
GOOD GOD .
GOOD GOD!
CAN YA STAND IT ?
CAN YA STAND IT . MAH LOVE?
3.
... WHY YOU GOT TA DO .. WATCHEW DO?
MAYBE I CAN GET A CLEAR PICTURE, JIM......
4.
-LOOK HERE, JACK- IT'S REVREND IKE- SHOOTIN CROSS HEAVEN IN A GOLD CHARIOT !!!!!
I WONDERED WHERE HE GOT HISSELF TO... OH BAYBE. UH!
5.
LOOK HERE- YA'LL THINK IT'S POSSIBLE HE WASN'T JIVIN? THAT MAYBE HE DID HAVE SOME PULL UP HERE?
UNH!
SHIT
6.
DIG, BLOOD Y'ALL GONNA HAFTA SUIT UP AND FLOAT ON OUT THERE AND CHECK IT OUT THIS DUDE COULD HAVE THE KEY TO ALL THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE!
MY AUNT GOT A TOASTER WIF HIS PRAYER BANK PLAN.
-SNAP-

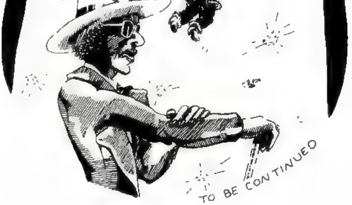
7.

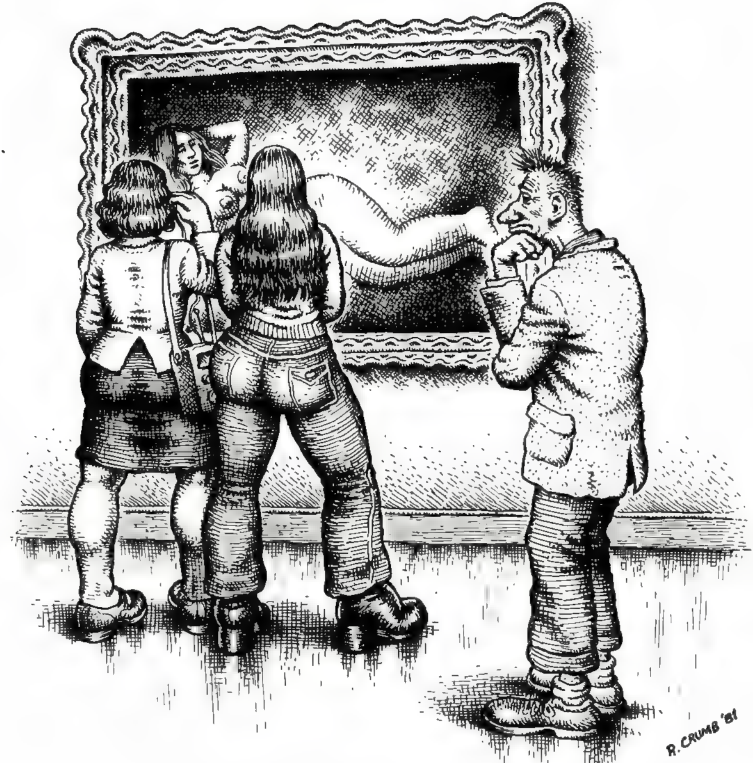

DANGER
UMPF FLFMR
BAYBE
NOW POP ON THRU THE AIRLOCK, BRO' — AND STAY COOL WHEN YOU MEET UP WITH THE SQUARE.

8.

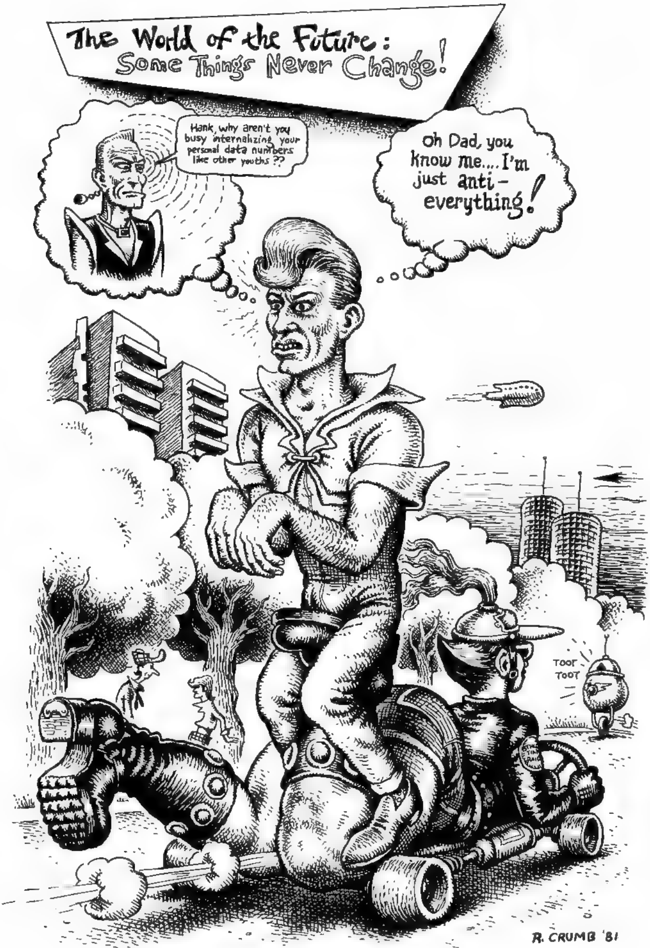

SAY HOME — I JUST HAD THIS THOUGHT, YOU UNDERSTAND.... MAYBE THIS, RIGHT NOW, IS WHAT WE'RE DOIN' HERE! DIG IT! OUT OF ALL THE DUDES BACK ON EARTH, MOSE SENT US UP HERE, YOU DIG?
HUH?
WUFFO? IS WE S'POSED TO TALK BUSINESS WIF THE REVREND? IS HE GOT SOME DEALS GOIN ON WIF EARTH? — OR IS WE SOME KIND OF SACRIFICE?

9.

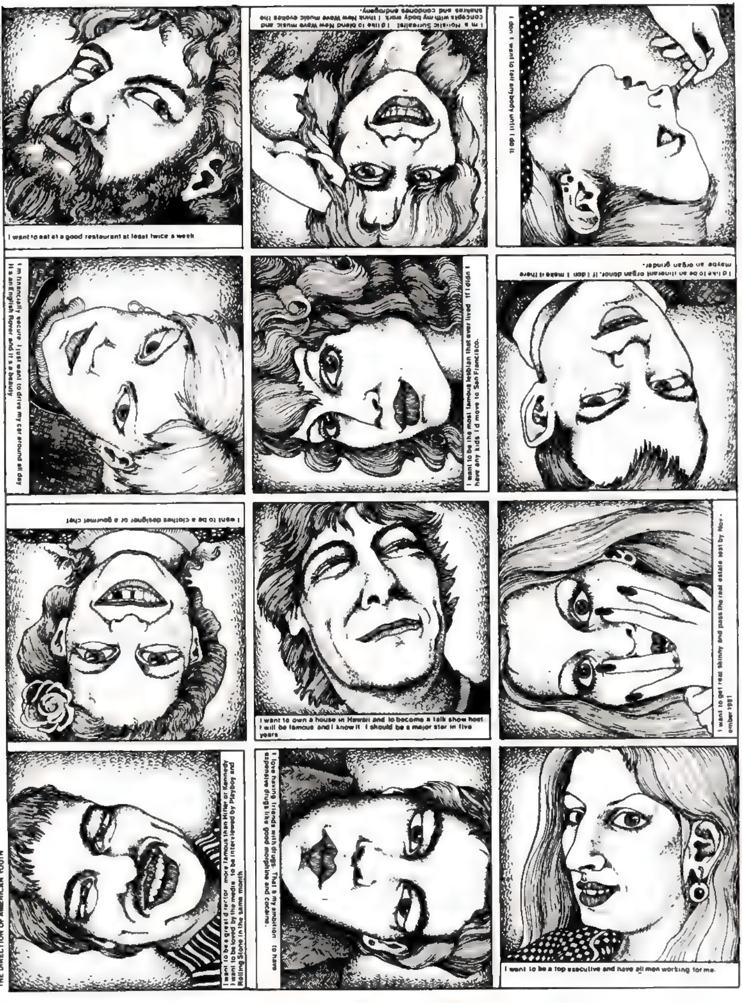

HMMM
TO BE CONTINUED



"FIGURE STUDIES" AT THE ART MUSEUM

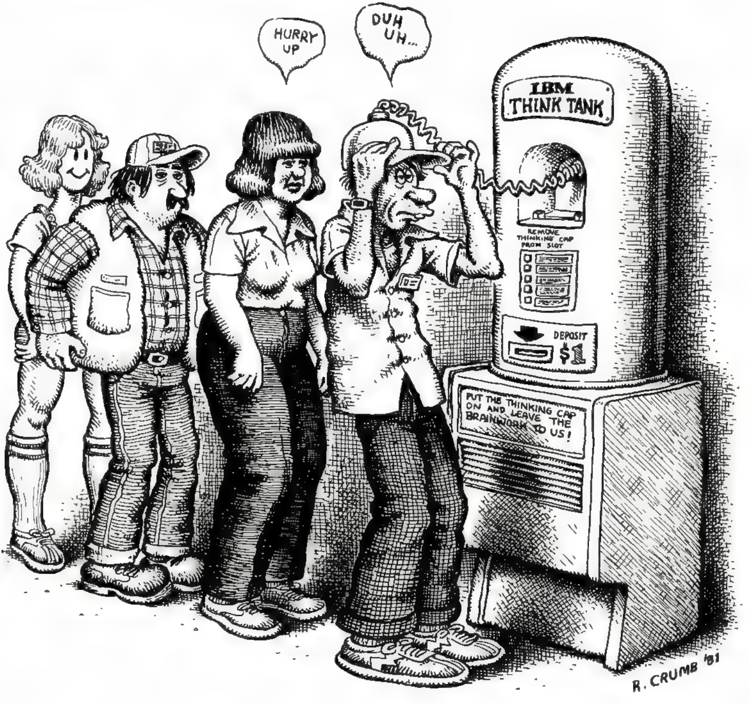

The World of the Future:
Some Things Never Change!
Hank, why aren't you busy internalizing your personal data numbers like other youths ??
Oh Dad, you know me....I'm just anti-everything!
TOOT TOOT
R. CRUMB '81

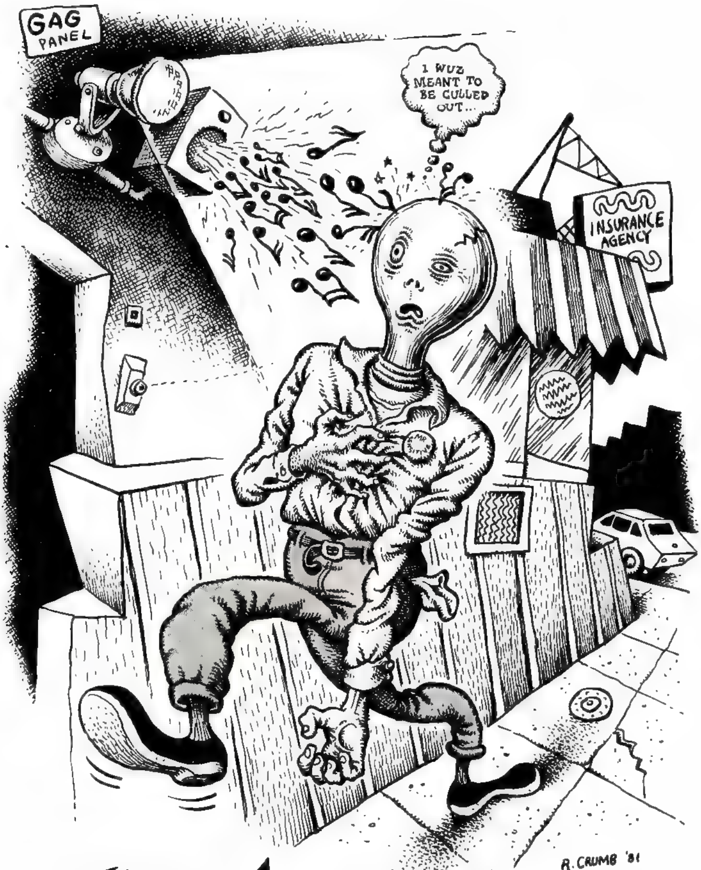
THE DIRECTION OF AMERICAN YOUTH


P. GLOECKNER ©1981
I want to eat at a good restaurant at least twice a week
I'm a Holistic Surrealist. I'd like to blend New Wave music and concepts with my body work. I think New Wave music evokes the shakras and condones androgeny.
I don't want to tell anybody until I do it.
I'm financially secure. I just want to drive my car around all day. It's an English Rover and it's a beauty.
I want to be the most famous lesbian that ever lived. If I didn't have any kids I'd move to San Francisco.
I'd like to be an itinerant organ donor. If I don't make it there maybe an organ grinder.
I want to be a clothes designer or a gourmet chef
I want to own a house in Hawaii and to become a talk show host. I will be famous and I know it. I should be a major star in five years
I want to get real skinny and pass the real estate test by November 1981
I want to be a great director, more famous than Hitler or Kennedy. I want to be loved by the media, to be interviewed by Playboy and Rolling Stone in the same month
I love having friends with drugs. That's my ambition, to have expensive drugs like good morphine and cocaine.
I want to be a top executive and have all men working for me.

What the World's Coming to!

JUST WAIT! YOU'LL SEE!


HURRY UP
DUH UH...
IBM THINK TANK
REMOVE THINKING CAP FROM SLOT
DEPOSIT $1
PUT THE THINKING CAP ON AND LEAVE THE BRAINWORK TO US!
R. CRUMB '81


GAG PANEL
I WUZ MEANT TO BE CULLED OUT...
INSURANCE AGENCY
R. CRUMB '81

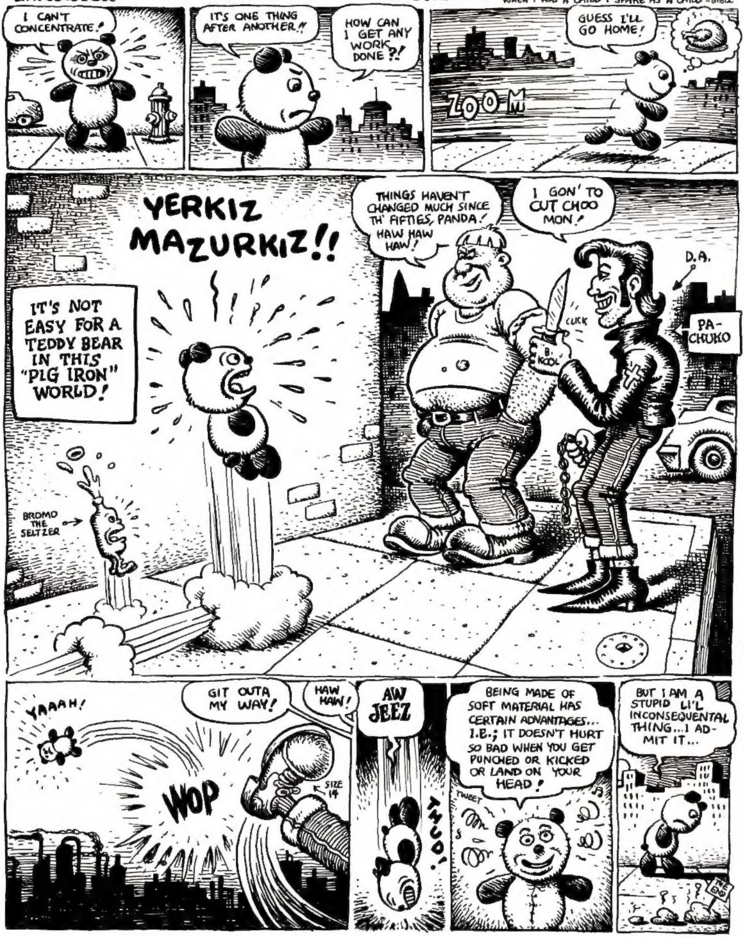
"Mr. Sensitive" can't take it!

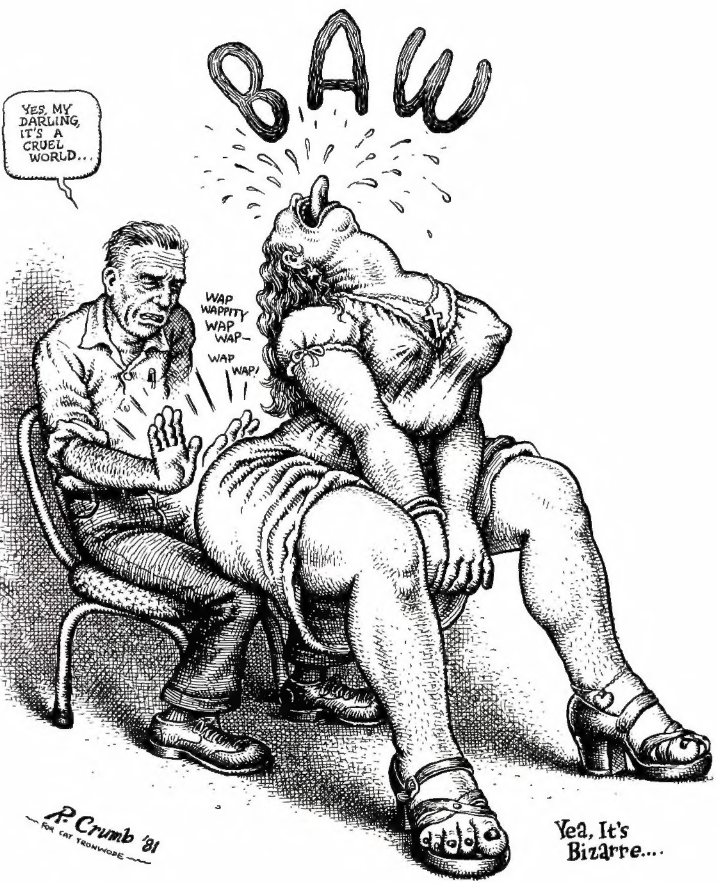
EASY-TO-DRAW
CARTOON
CHARACTER:

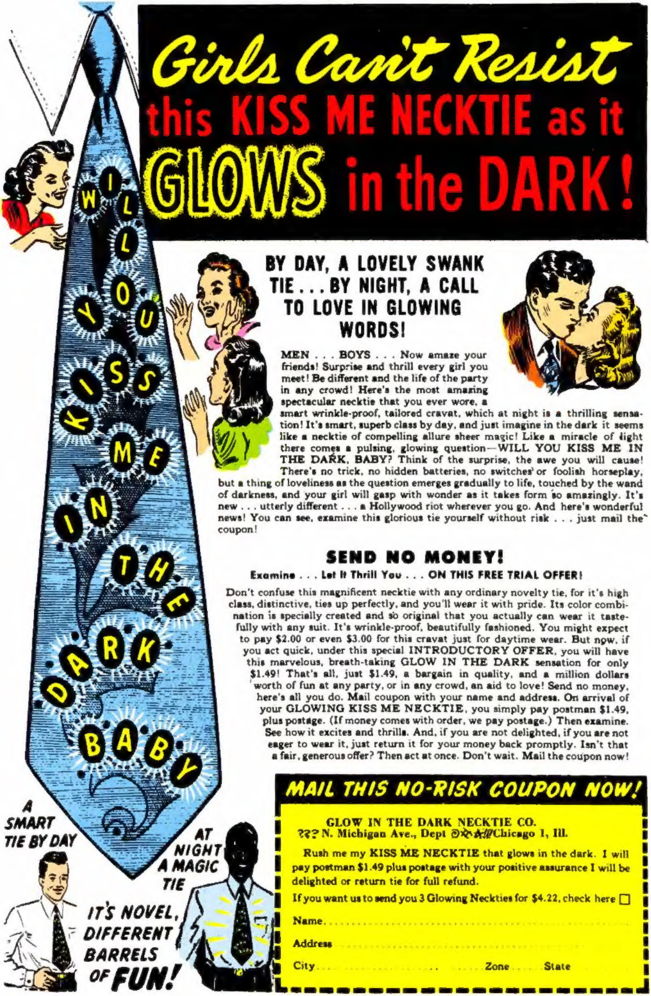
"Brombo the Panda"

CREATED IN 1951
BY R. CRUMB

"WHEN I WAS A CHILD I SPAKE AS A CHILD"-BIBLE


I CAN'T CONCENTRATE!
IT'S ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER!!
HOW CAN I GET ANY WORK DONE?!
GUESS I'LL GO HOME!
ZOOM
YERKIZ MAZURKIZ!!
IT'S NOT EASY FOR A TEDDY BEAR IN THIS "PIG IRON" WORLD!
BROMO THE SELTZER
THINGS HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE TH' FIFTIES, PANDA! HAW HAW HAW!
I GON' TO CUT CHOO MON!
D.A.
CLICK
B. KOOL
PA-CHUKO
YAAAH!
GIT OUTA MY WAY!
HAW HAW!
SIZE 14
WOP
AW JEEZ
THUD!
BEING MADE OF SOFT MATERIAL HAS CERTAIN ADVANTAGES... I.E.; IT DOESN'T HURT SO BAD WHEN YOU GET PUNCHED OR KICKED OR LAND ON YOUR HEAD!
TWEET
BUT I AM A STUPID LI'L INCONSEQUENTAL THING...I ADMIT IT...
THE END


YES, MY DARLING, IT'S A CRUEL WORLD...
BAW
WAP WAPPITY WAP WAP–
WAP WAP!
R. Crumb '81
FOR CAT YRONWODE
Yea, It's Bizarre....


WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK BABY
A SMART TIE BY DAY
AT NIGHT A MAGIC TIE
IT'S NOVEL, DIFFERENT BARRELS OF FUN!

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!

BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL TO LOVE IN GLOWING WORDS!

MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay $2.00 or even $3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only $1.49! That's all, just $1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman $1.49, plus postage. (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.
[illegible] N. Michigan Ave., Dept [illegible] Chicago 1, Ill.

Rush me my **KISS ME NECKTIE** that glows in the dark. I will pay postman $1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Glowing Neckties for $4.22, check here ☐

Name..

Address..

City.............................. Zone.......... State..........

A ~Cclay~
Scan